RAT · PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

VOL. X, NO. 6 — RAT PORTAGE, ONT., SEPT. 21, 1900. — PRICE 5 CENTS

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Rat Portage, Ont.

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Hardware, Stoves, Tin and Granite ware.

Large assortment of Preserving Kettles and Fruit Jars on sale now at lowest prices, also Stone Crocks and Stone Preserving Jars.

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Hardware and House Furnisher. Cor. Main and Second Streets.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY.

INCORPORATED 1670.

Autumn Suitings

Another lot received this week. Over 100 suit lengths of the very newest fabrics, consisting of Cheviots, Homespuns, Serges, Broadcloths, Homespun Suiting, Friezes, Tweeds, Ladies' Cloth and Venetians, 48 to 60 in. wide. No two alike:

75c to $3.25 per yard.

DRESSMAKING.

We have had to close this department for the past two months owing to the illness of our head dressmaker, Miss Cochrane, who is now fully recovered, and is visiting the principal cities of the east, getting familiar with the latest season's styles. She is expected to arrive here about the end of this month and will be pleased to receive any of our old or new customers by October 1st.

Hudson Bay Stores

RAT PORTAGE.

BOOM IN STURGEON ROE.

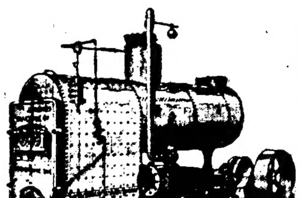
THE undersigned solicits your consignments, and guarantees highest market prices. Remittance sent same day good arrive.

WM. HAAKER COMPANY.
99 North Moore Street
New York, U.S.A

References — People's Bank, American Net & Twine Co., Demarest and Joralemon, R. G. Dun & Co., Bruce, Cookand Tinplate Decorating Company, all of New York.

OUR

MINE BOILER



Locomotive Type, on Skids with

MINES AND MINING

Eastern and English Capital Becoming Largely Interested.

SEVERAL LARGE DEALS NOW ON.

IMPROVEMENTS AT THE MIKADO AND OTHER MINES.—THE EAGLE LAKE DISTRICT.

The fall season of 1900 opens with the brightest and most flattering prospects known in Western Ontario for many months. Many capitalists or their representativns have been in the district during the past month and they say there is plenty of money for investment in Ontario mines and expect to see a number of deals closed before winter. There are two or three propositions on the way involving large sums and also a number of small deals.

Several properties which have been closed down will shortly be opened up.

Mr. Burley Smith has been in town for a number of days and has looked over several properties. He states that the Burley mine, next the Sultana, will be reopened this fall and work vigorously pushed.

Development work on the Combine, now under the management of Mr. Meiville, formerly of the Regina, is giving satisfactory results.

The Eagle lake district has of late been attracting the major portion of attention. This is due largely to the very rich ore which is being obtained from the different properties in course of development there. J. H. Caslor's property is turning out away beyond his expectations. He has obtained much visible gold, and the assays all run high.

GOOD ASSAYS.

Two samples of ore of 100 lbs each were this week brought in from the Little Bobs, and assays of the whole lot were made which gave $6.40 and $7.60 to the ton. These samples were taken from two different shafts 300

characteristic note of the situation, and a note which makes it dangerous, is the reciprocal distrust of the powers engaged in making their action felt in China. "All protest disinterestedness and all declare that they have but one object, namely, to defend and to maintain the rights of civilization. "All assert that they have no thought of any personal interest; but there is, nevertheless, general distrust, and it is this fact which constitutes the gravest danger to the peace of each. "All are convinced that these protests of disinterestedness are merely a sort of transparent screen, behind which ends are aimed at.

"If the universal suspicion is not speedily allayed things will go rapidly from bad to worse, and China, whose aim is to increase the general distrust, will succeed easily in transforming latent suspicion into overt hostilities, which will bring forth a general conflagration."

After much more matter of the same sort, which does not appear to be supported by any special information, the correspondent contends that the danger can be removed only by the powers signing a solemn engagement not to claim separate advantages, direct or indirect.

Chamber of Mines.

A meeting of the Rat Portage members of the Chamber of Mines was held in the offices in the Clougher block Tuesday evening, with D. C. Cameron in the chair. Mr. Malcolm, the secretaay, gave a short resume of the work of the institution since its inception. Its present needs were also dealt with. Great difficulty is found in getting all the information required on account of the apathy and procrastination of mining men. They are very slow in making returns and it requires almost a personal solicitation before the desired information is obtained. This should not be so, especially as the Chamber is designed to be of distinct advantage to them when the time comes that their properties are in a position to be placed before investors. A complete record is kept of each property and this record will carry weight, in fact be the deciding point with investors. The members of the Chamber make nothing out of it, in fact it is maintained by them for the general good. An effort will be made and a committee appointed to interview the Dominion and Ontario governments, and the C. P. R. to obtain some assistance from them

SEINE RIVER MINES

The Outlook is Very Promising.

NEW PROPERTIES NOW OPENED UP

THE FOLEY LOOKING WELL AND INCREASING ITS FORCE.

During the past summer, on account of the low water in Rainy river, and Rainy lake and the consequent great difficulty of transportation, mining in the Seine river district was not as active as formerly. However the conditions have changed and there is a great revival around Mine Centre. A prominent mining man who has just returned from that district says things never looked better for general activity than at the present time. Maj. Whitely is operating the Mayflower and Hidden Treasure for and English syndicate, who took over these properties after careful examination, and work will be pushed on them during the coming winter.

One of the most important discoveries during the season was made by the prospecting party of the Anglo-Canadian Gold Estates, Limited of London. It is situated near Lake Harold, and they have traced the vein which is seven feet wide for a great distance. The values run up very high. It is fortunate that the property has been secured by a company with ample capital so that the work of development will be carried on with vigor. Mr. Jas. Bow, late inspector of mines, has been given charge by Mr. Sullivan, of this section of the company's work. An interesting fact in connection with this rich find of the Gold Estates, is that it has been walked over by prospectors many times during the past couple of years. This goes to show that many of the older sections of this district have as yet been but superficially prospected.

The foundation for the Decca mill is being put in and it is probable their ten stamps will be dropping by Jan. 1. Manager Peterson, of the Manhattan is superintending the mill work of the Decca.

others have deserted in various directions, and the balance are reported to have crossed the Komati river, and to be occupying the spurs of the Lebombo mountain south of the railway.

"A general tumult seems to have occurred when they recognized the hopelessness of their cause. Their Long Toms and field guns have been destroyed, and nothing is left of the Boer army but a few marauding bands. Kelly-Kenny is dealing with one of these, which occupies a position at Doornberg."

The Hypnotic Entertainment.

The Hilliard opera house has held good crowds all this week to hear and see the wonderful things that Mr. McEwen, the hypnotist, provides as an entertainment. Mr. McEwen has visited Rat Portage on two previous occasions, but his hold on the people as an entertainer has not waned, but rather increased. He prefaces the entertainment with a short talk on hypnosis, explaining in as simple a manner as possible the science of which he seems to be a master. He does not lay claim to any occult or mysterious power by which his subjects submit to the suggesttions. His assistant, Miss Lakirs, is almost as successful as a hypnotist, and seems to possess the same power over the subjects. She has a pleasing and natural manner on the stage. If you have not already attended the entertainment make it a point to be there tonight or tomorrow afternoon or evening.

You are x x Talked About

Mrs. Ludlow and daughter have returned home to Winnipeg, after an enjoyable month's stay at Richard Thompson's summer residence on Coney Island.

Mr. Laidlaw, a divinity student has been visiting his brother Dr. Laidlaw of this town left for his home London, Ont., on Tuesday.

A. McLeod, D. Matthenson, D'Arcy Copeland, W. Dixon and T. Anderson arrived in town from the Eldorado mine.

H. Bastedo and Geo. Boxall of Toronto are at the Hilliard House.

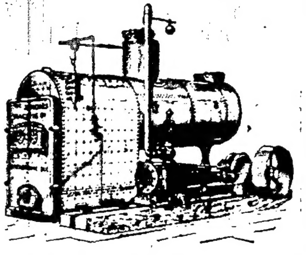
J. R. Galbraith, Belding Paul & Co's. western manager, was in town on Wednesday.

Ernest Boyd, the energetic travelling representative of R. G. Dun & Co's western branch, was in town this week in the interest of his company.

Miss S. McDevett, of Toronto, arrived in town on Sunday.

OUR

MINE BOILER



Locomotive Type, on Skids with open bottom or Water Bottom Fire Box, as preferred.

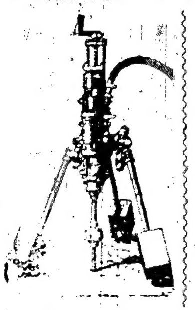
When you want one, you want it quickly. We have several under construction or in stock at nearly all times. Write or wire for prices.

The JENCKES MACHINE COMPANY

38 Lansdowne Street, SHERBROOKE, QUE.

R. W. SMITH, Agent, Rat Portage, Ont.

Rand Rock Drill And Drill Mountings.



Highest Degree of Perfection attained. - Indispenable in Mining, Tunneling & Excavating.

AIR COMPRESSORS

STANDARD TYPES. SPECIAL PATTERNS. ALL SIZES.

The Canadian Rand Drill Co.

R. W. SMITH, Agent.

WAREHOUSE Lake Street, Rat Portage, Ont.

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Jas. Cooper Mfg. Co.

(LIMITED)

INGERSOLL - SERGEANT

For Tunnels, Mines and Quarries ROCK DRILLS

AIR COMPRESSORS

Hoisting Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Crushers, Rolls.

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

RICHARD HALL, Agent, - RAT PORTAGE, ONT.

Warehouse at Rat Portage.

much visible gold, and the assays all run high.

GOOD ASSAYS.

Two samples of ore of 100 lbs each were this week brought in from the Little Bobs, and assays of the whole lot were made which gave $6.40 and $7.60 to the ton. These samples were taken from two different shafts 300 feet apart and at a depth of 22 and 15 feet respectively. Almost similar assays have been obtained from pits situated between these two shafts and over a width of from 50 to 60 feet. These tend to show the wonderful average of this immense vein. The same features, that is the different bands of ore, continue to show in both shafts. Strippings have been made for a length of 300 feet.

The Victor Mining Co.

The Victor company, as stated in last week's issue, have a number of men building suitable camps for their property, an island in Denmark lake. It is their intention to put down a shaft to a depth of 200 feet, and work will be commenced at once. The Victor is the adjoining property to the Little Bobs and on the same lead. The two companies are proceeding on different lines in the development of their properties, but it is to the advantage of each, as they will both prove the immense vein in different directions. The Little Bobs is cross-cutting the vein to the extent of 60 feet at various places, and also sinking a number of 15 or 25 foot pits to test the values below the zone of decomposition, while the Victor company has decided upon sinking as above stated. As the properties are on the same lead and both similar the development work on both will prove the value of the other at a minimum cost. Both companies are largely composed of local people, well acquainted with mining conditions here and we are glad that they are thus enabled to work to the advantage of the other.

THE WORLD'S PEACE THREATENED

A Pessimistic View Taken by a Paris Journal.

London, September 18.—While from various sources come assertions that the harmony of the powers is not disturbed regarding China, the Paris correspondent of the Times strikes a loud note of alarm. He says:

"Not since the Franco-Prussian war has the peace of the world been in such danger as it appears to be to-day.

"Never, it would seem, has it been so easy for a rupture to occur. "The

... fore investors. A complete record is kept of each property and this record will carry weight, in fact be the deciding point with investors. The members of the Chamber make nothing out of it, in fact it is maintained by them for the general good. An effort will be made and a committee appointed to interview the Dominion and Ontario governments, and the C.P.R. to obtain some assistance from them in furthering the propaganda of the institution. The meeting made recommendations along this line to the executive committee which will meet in Winnipeg shortly. The institution has already done a great deal of good in directing the attention of the people of Europe to this district, and it will be but a short time till the results of its work are shown here in increased activity in the mining industry.

GALVESTON'S RECOVERY.

The City Being Rebuilt.—The Dead Placed at 6000.

Galveston, Sept. 18.—"The situation continues to improve," is what one is told now when one applies at any of the various headquarters for information. The work has been brought down to a business basis as far as possible. The men have been assured of compensation for their labor and they now go about their unpleasant tasks with a much better grace than heretofore.

Supplies and money are now pouring in from all over the country. It is stated that a least seven figures are needed to express the amount of cash so far received. This is being used judiciously.

The opinion is general that the number of dead will be about 6,000. The exact number of course will never be definitely known. There are no developments which would lead to the belief that the estimate of a property loss of $22,500,000 is too high.

The people are becoming more cheerful every day. Everybody seems to be doing all there is to do toward ultimate rehabilitation.

Imperial House Dissolved.

Aberdeen, Sept. 17th.—At a meeting of the council at Balmoral to-day, it was decided that the dissolution of Parliament should take place on September 24th. The Queen has signed proclamation of dissolution. A writ will be issued Sept. 25, summoning the new Parliament to assemble November 1st. The first nominations and the unopposed returns will occur September 29th. The first pollings will take place October 1st.

spectors many times during the past couple of years. This goes to show that many of the older sections of this district have as yet been but superficially prospected.

The foundation for the Decca mill is being put in and it is probable their ten stamps will be dropping by Jan. 1. Manager Peterson, of the Manhattan is superintending the mill work of the Decca.

The Manhattan is preparing for work on a large scale and will install larger machinery.

The Olive is also arranging for additional development work and a small crew is at work in a cross-cut on the Randolph. Good results are being obtained at the big Foley mine and the force is being increased. The Golden Star is increasing its force and the ten additional stamps will soon be added.

Plenty of water in the lakes and rivers is the cause of this renewed activity in the Seine district, and the outlook for business is very promising.

Duke of York to go to Australia.

London, Sept. 17.—It is officially announced that the Duke and Duchess of York will visit Australia in the spring. The duke will open the first session of the parliament of the new commonwealth of Australia on behalf of the Queen, who in the announcement says that she desires to give this special proof of her interest in all that concerns the welfare of her Australian subjects, while at the same time she wishes to signify her appreciation of the loyalty and devotion which prompted the spontaneous aid so liberally offered in the South African war and the splendid gallantry of the colonial troops.

Boer Commandos Breaking Up Fast

London, Sept. 20.—Lord Roberts cables from Nelspruit, on the Pretoria-Delagoa Bay railroad, not far from Komati Poort the frontier station under date of Wednesday, Sept 19, as follows:

"Of the 3,000 Boers who retreated from Komati Poort before the British advance from Machadodorp, 700 have entered Portuguese territory, the

mine.

H. Bastedo and Geo. Boxall of Toronto are at the Hilliard House.

J. R. Galbraith, Belding Paul & Co's. western manager, was in town on Wednesday.

Ernest Boyd, the energetic traveling representative of R. G. Dun & Co's western branch, was in town this week in the interest of his company.

Miss S. McDevett, of Toronto, arrived in town on Sunday.

Jno. Dean, of the Hamilton Powder Co., has returned from Winnipeg. Mr. Dean's territory is now a large one, extending from Fort William to the Rockies.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Rothschild have removed to Winnipeg.

D. Hyland, of Port Hyland, Minn., is in town.

Mrs. R. Laird left last week for Sudbury to join her husband, who is now the engineer on the survey of the new railway from Coppercliffe to Michipicoten.

Mr. P. Culligan, formerly manager of the Black Sturgeon is in town this week. His many friends were pleased to see him.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith, of the Sirdar, are in town.

B. Hodgins, of Hawk Lake, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. P. McLaren of Minneapolis is in town this week.

Mr. James Conmee, M.P.P. was in town this week looking after his mining interests and incidentally sizing up the political situation. It is generally understood that Mr. Conmee after the Liberal nomination for the Dominion House, and it seems to me with favor from a number of local Liberals. What disposition will be made of the present member, Mr. Dyment, is not mentioned, though it is generally understood he is also after the nomination again. If Mr. Conmee resigns his seat in the local house to run for the Dominion it may necessitate an election for the legislature, though it is quite probable the Conservatives would not nominate opposition for the bye-election but rather conserve their strength for the general provincial elections later on.

CANADIANS RETURNING.

Ottawa, Sept. 19.—A cable was received at the militia department today from Lieut.-Col. Biggar, Cape Town, stating that 500 of the first Canadian contingent had elected to returned to Canada within the [illegible] their service, Oct. 1. Col. [illegible] parade slate showed 875 [illegible] South Africa.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

His Wayward Way

He Was Double the Age of the Girl He Loved, and It Troubled Him.

Matthew Halliday sighed. She was so wayward, so provoking, so lovable, so pretty!

But he was much too old.

Matthew came from Quaker stock in the City of Brotherly Love. He was temperamentally sedate and at 38 felt himself to be quite a Methuselah. Besides she had, so to speak, grown up at Matthew's knee, he having stood to her and her brother in loco parentis for something like 12 years—ever since Matthew's best beloved friend, Howard Joy, took his invalid wife away for a sea voyage, leaving his two children in the good care of a maiden aunt and his business affairs in the safe hands of Matthew Halliday, banker; ever since the good ship Aurora went down in a fearful gale in the West Indies.

But now the term of Matthew's self imposed guardianship was over. Howard Joy, Jr., had made a successful start in the world and was quite ready to give dear old Mat any pointers he needed about life in general.

As for Miss Evelyn Russell Joy, as she invariably and unabbreviatingly subscribed herself, whom Matt was called "Eve" or oftener "Miss Idlewild"—well, she, too, had made a successful start in life after the manner of girls. She w... 19 ... my age," Matthew ... reflected. She had ... a ... power of winning love, ... to the finger tips, ... she ... to see. Besides ... bit of an ... came ridin...

Matthew w... all this wit... a ... tent sort ... "Fool!" he ... himself, ... very hearty ... tempt.

It was to crash a darling plan ... pretty ... that Howard stalked into Matthew's office one morning, his brow wrinkled in a portentous frown.

"Mat," he said abruptly, "it seems to me Evelyn has been spending money like the deuce lately. Haven't you been letting her draw her interest ahead of time?"

"Sometimes she has anticipated—a little," he said slowly, "but it is no great matter."

"But it is very bad for her," said Howard, with a parental air. "You know yourself, Mat, she has no more idea of business than a butterfly. She ought to learn to live within her income. And she is becoming quite reckless about money matters and—other things."

Matthew pricked up his ears. "What other things?"

"Why, it is chiefly that playwriting fellow, Duval. He has a comedy to be brought out in New York next week, and about 20 young people there propose to ... up a party for the first night ... is among them. They have ... chaperon, as it happens."

"Sh... d Matthew.

"I ... you' ... that way."

wild, with a grand ... "I will manage my own money matters. Then I will know just how much I have and spend it as I please without begging for it. I am of age, and I will not endure such treatment any longer."

All this she said in anger, never dreaming that long suffering Matthew would take her at her word.

"Very well," he said, and he was a little paler as he spoke. "I will take steps to this end at once. You will find I have not abused my trust."

Incensed as she was, Miss Idlewild's head drooped with something like shame at these words. Never in her life had Matthew spoken to her like this. Never before had she felt abashed and frightened in his presence. A swift sense of his fidelity and her own ingratitude rushed over her.

"Matthew!" she faltered, and she took a step forward, but he turned away.

"You will pardon me if I leave you," he said formally. "I am very busy this morning."

He held the door open for her, and with burning cheeks she hurried out, and no word was spoken by either as they parted.

Poor Matthew was cut to the heart. Certainly she tried to make amends to him in a thousand ways. Indeed, her manner to him was so much gentler that he began to think she had guessed his secret—that she pitied him.

Matthew lived only about half a block from the Joys, and Evelyn was in the habit of running in and out of his house as if it were her own. She was a very special pet of Miss Abby, Matthew's maiden sister, who kept hous... f... im.

Ma... went into his study one ... at 8 o'clock and closed the ... strict orde... t he was ... to be disturbed. I ... about 15 ... tes later, just as ... d settled ... for his evening's ... ng, when he heard the doorbell r... ght quick footsteps running dow... hall, followed by a gentle tap at ... oor.

He did not say "Come I..." but got up, with some irritatio... d opened the door.

It was Miss Idlewild in evening dress, with a frothy looking pink thing over her head and shoulders laugh... and out of breath.

"May I come in?" she said demure...

Matthew looked at her unsmiling ... still holding on to the door.

"Abby is out," he said. "She has gone with some ladies to a ... "

"How lively for her!" said Miss Idlewild rather quickly. Apparently she was her old self this evening.

"Did you come over here w... so wrap but that flimsy thing?" ... Matthew, looking his very crossest.

"Yes, grandmother." This was what she called Matthew when he ... her.

He had hitherto ... g... patient silence, but to ... ght ... him.

"I object to your ad... that manner," he said with ...

"I beg your pardon, Matthew," said, looking a little frightened. ... was only in fun.

Then he said: "Y... will take coat ... ing back. I will send for a ... "

And he rang the bell as he spoke.

"I'm going to take you home ... "

Apollinaris

("THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS")

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTIONS.

On Reading Aloud.

It is a distinct loss that reading is so badly taught and that so few people know anything about the magic of the poets in their use of sound. We read almost exclusively with the eye, although poetry is primarily intended for the ear. Shakespeare wrote almost exclusively for the ear, and we remain unmoved by the wonderful vibration of his great passages until we hear them.

Poetry ought always to be heard first and read afterward. If the best of Browning is sympathetically and intelligently interpreted by the voice, the much discussed obscurity is not in evidence. Many people find, for instance, a little difficulty in getting the clear and full significance of "The Portrait of the Last Duchess" when they read it for the first time, but it fastens itself instantly on the imagination if it is well read.

A good deal of time now devoted to commentaries and text study might profitably be given to reading the text aloud without note or comment. A work of art slowly discloses its full meaning, and familiarity with it is the first condition of comprehension.—Hamilton Mabie in Harper's Bazar.

London Bakers, 1310.

In 1310 we find the following Bow bakeresses accused of selling halfpenny loaves deficient in weight: Sarra Foting, Christina Terrice, Godiyeva Foting, Matilda de Bolingtone, Christina Prichet, Isabella Sperling, Alice Pe...es, Johanna de Countebrigge and Isabella Pouveste. One wonders why the husbands were not summoned. In a similar case in 1316, when Agnes Foting's bread was seized, it was "adjudged that her bread should be forfeited and given to the prisoners in Newgate because her husband did not come to avow (own) the bread." Are we to assume that in the absence of the husbands the bread was merely forfeited without the affliction of a fine?

An indication of the importance of the bread making business is also found in an enactment of the reign of Henry III to the effect that "every cart of Bremble (Bromley-by-Bow) or Steven hethe (Stepney) that comes into the city with bread shall pay each day 1 hal... ... Gentleman's M...

A Queer Way In Church.

The m... st original character we meet in the "Memoirs of the Princess Ma...y" is her father, Duke Adolphus of Cambridge. He was a strong ... man but ... religion sometimes ... other an... ... f... ... cases after the ... had ... "Let ... ... to ... repl... ... "

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just what every weak, nervous, run-down woman needs to make her strong and well.

They cure those feelings of smothering and sinking that come on at times, make the heart beat strong and regular, give sweet, refreshing sleep and banish headaches and nervousness. They infuse new life and energy into dispirited, health-shattered women, who have come to think there is no cure for them.

Read the words of encouragement in this letter from Mrs. Thos. Sommars, Clifton, New London, P.E.I.

"Last fall I was in a very serious condition suffering from nervousness and weakness, I got so bad at last that I could hardly move around, and despaired of ever getting well. Seeing Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills highly recommended for such conditions, I purchased a box.

"Before I had taken half of it I could notice an improvement in my condition and when I had used two boxes I was completely cured.

"It was wonderful how these pills took away that dreadful feeling of nervousness and gave me strength.

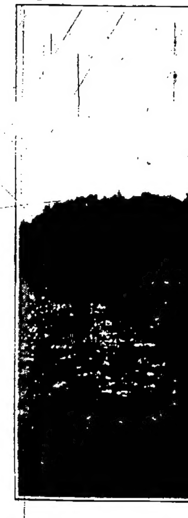
"I recommended them to my neighbor who was troubled with nervousness, and they cured her, too. We all think there is nothing equal to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Mines and Stocks

I. J. BOWMAN & Co
Rat Portage, Ont.

This firm has had six ye... experience in the gold fields of Ontar... and ...

First Class Mining Properties and Stocks of Reputable Co's



HOMESTAKE POINT.

We Called it Low Grade

BUT HOW'S THIS?

THOS. F. BIRBECK, the contractor who is sinking ... has just visited St. Paul. He ... down ... great property which we have ... yet, giv... ing results :—

... ORY OF
CHARLES W. DREW, Ph. B., M. D.
Analytical and Consulting Chem... Assayer. Pr... of Chemistry and Toxicology, Medical De... of Hamline University, Director of Minnesota Institute ... Formerly Chemist to State of Minnesota. Ch... of Minneapolis, Etc.
Office and Laboratory ... Century Building, First Avenue South and Fourt...
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 6, 1900.

I Hereby Certify that the Samp... Ores, herein described, assayed for The Homestake Gold M... Company of On... Limited, gave the following results:

No.	Gold N... ounces per ton	Value of ... $20.68 per oz.	Silver No. of ounces per ton	Va... per ...	Total value per ton of Gold and Silver.
1	.4	$ 8.26	.0	...	$ 8.86
2	...	...	None		12.40
...	.4	...		4.86	13.00

CHAR... F. VAN CLEVE, Assayer.

It is ... the g... of this propert... that ... some very ... we ever anticipated.

... the size of our deposit ... vein from 100 to 500 feet ... values above indicated ...

W... issue ... which ... per share ... two ... poil. Te... is ...

Call at our office for full particulars or address

fellow, Duval. He has a comedy to be brought out in New York next week, and about 20 young people here propose to make up a party for the first night.' Evelyn is among them. They have a rather good chaperon, as it happens, but"—

"She must not go," said Matthew.

"I thought you'd see it that way," Howard replied, with a satisfied air. "So all you have to do when she demands money for this expedition is to say 'No.' You can do this because she has overdrawn her account."

Two or three days after this visit of Howard's Miss Idlewild went down town to see Matthew in his office at the bank "on business," as she said demurely.

"Give the poor cripple a dime?" she said in her absurd way.

"Certainly," said Matthew, with grave politeness, and he took a bright new dime out of a little roll of coins fresh from the mint and handed it to her. So she looked a little disconcerted and abandoned this method of attack.

"Matthew, I am bankrupt, insolvent, forced to make an assignment," she said in a plaintive, spoiled child tone. "I want some money—a lot of money, in fact—for a very special purpose. May I have it?"

"A lot?" repeated Matthew.

"Yes, that's it; at least a hundred."

Matthew looked grave. "What is the special purpose?" he inquired, fervently hoping she would tell him all about the proposed theater party.

"That's a secret," said Miss Idlewild, with an air of mystery.

"I cannot let you have any money just now, Eve," he said gently after a pause, and as he spoke he carefully avoided her eye and stared with rapt absorption at the carpet.

"Here after" contin[illegible] Miss Idle-

"I object to your addressing me in that manner," he said with an effort.

"I beg your pardon, Matthew," she said, looking a little frightened. "It was only in fun."

Then he said: "You will take cold going back. I will send for a shawl." And he rang the bell as he spoke.

"I'm going to take you home now," he said, "and I want you to wear this. Let me put it around you."

"I won't have it!" she exclaimed excitedly, tears gathering in her eyes.

"Now, Evelyn," said Matthew gravely, "that is childish. It is a winter night. You have on an indoor dress. You must put on a wrap. And probably Miss Patty and Howard are uneasy about you. Come, be reasonable."

"I will go home," said Miss Idlewild in a trembling voice, "since you are so anxious to be rid of me. But I will not need either you or the shawl."

"You will nevertheless have both on this occasion," said Matthew sternly. "And I will not discuss the matter with you any longer."

So saying, he went up to her and put the shawl around her, whether she would or not. In trying to evade him she stumbled, and he caught her, shawl and all, in his arms.

Matthew always said he completely lost his head at this moment. He forgot himself—forgot everything but that the girl he loved was in his arms at last!

"Eve," he said desperately, holding her close and all his pent up man's soul breaking its bonds, "you know that I love you!"

Then he released her [illegible] with an expression on his face as [illegible] one expecting the heavens to fall. But instead of falling the heavens seemed to open their golden gates to Matthew, for Miss Idlewild, all swathed as she was like an Egyptian mummy, looked up at him with wet, laughing eyes.

"It took you a long time to make up your mind, Matthew," she said plaintively.—Buffalo News.

Charles Reade's Motto.

"I propose never to guess what I can know." This motto was rigidly adhered to by the author, whose love of accuracy was so great that he spared no pains to verify every statement he desired to make in any of his novels, grudging no amount of labor which [illegible] expended in the accomplishment of this result. He was an indefatigable collector of newspaper clippings [illegible] all nations, which he carefully [illegible] ted and arranged in many scrapbooks. Reports of [illegible] institutions, [illegible] [illegible] of trials and [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] description [illegible] were filed away for future [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] If ever any of his [illegible] ments were questioned or his facts denied, he would turn triumphantly to his classified scrapbooks and [illegible] the same posi[illegible] [illegible] therein.—Miss [illegible]

[illegible] the "Memoirs of the Princess Mary" is her father, Duke Adolphus of Cambridge. He was a strong churchman, but "his religion sometimes took rather an unconventional form." On one occasion, after the officiating clergyman had repeated the usual exhortation, "Let us pray," the duke was heard to reply, "By all means."

During a very dry summer the vicar read the prayer for rain. At the close the duke joined fervently in the "Amen," adding, in exactly the same tone of voice, "But we shan't get it till the wind changes!"

One Sunday, when the words, "Behold, the half of my goods I give to the poor," were read, he astonished his fellow worshipers by rejoining: "No, no. I can't do that. A half is too much for any man, but I have no objection to a tenth."

Again, on hearing the text, "For we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry anything out," he ejaculated, "True, true—too many calls upon us for that."

Masterly Stratagem.

Two gunners, one a young Irishman unaccustomed to handling a fowling piece, the other a sharpshooter, were in quest of ducks in the marshes just south of Marcus Hook. They had floated their decoys and were patiently awaiting the coming of the game when, on a sudden impulse, the disciple of the shamrock put gun to shoulder and fired both barrels into the midst of the floating flock of mimic ducks. In answer to an expostulation from his companion the offender replied;

"It's yureself that hoz no sagacity at all. Faith, when the birds see what a bad shot I am they'll think you're no better, and it's a boatload ov ducks we'll be afther takin home, d'y moind?" —Philadelphia Inquirer.

B.B.B. Cures Ringworm.

"I had ringworm on my head for nearly a year.

"I consulted three doctors but derived little or no benefit from their treatment.

"I then commenced to use Burdock Blood Bitters.

"Besides [illegible] it internally I washed the [illegible] ted parts with it and when [illegible] bottle was finished I [illegible] completely cured." [illegible], [illegible] ville, Ont.

B[illegible] Blood Bitters cures sores, [illegible] eczema and all skin [illegible] type. It [illegible] and pure, drives all [illegible] system and builds up [illegible] blood.

Every Kind of Backache

Yields to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, Because They Act Directly on the Liver as Well as the Kidneys.

Pains in the small of the back, over the kidneys, are usually due to derangements of the kidneys, and disappear when the kidneys are set right.

But there are other kinds of backache, by far the greater proportion, that can never be reached by treating the kidneys. Pains in the shoulders, [illegible] centre of the back, and [illegible] caused by a torpid ac[illegible] and can only be driven [illegible] liver is made healthy [illegible]

[illegible] liver as well as the kidneys [illegible] organs in [illegible] cure [illegible] but one unfailing remedy, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is the only treatment that has this direct and combined action on both liver and kidneys, and the only one that positively and permanently cures backache, whether caused by liver or kidneys.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

First Class Mining Properties and Stocks of Reputable Co's

in Ontario on commission.

Owners of mines or claims placing same in our hands, must provide Maps, Engineer's reports, and full information together with a sufficient option as to time to effect a sale.

People seeking first class investments, either in mining properties, or stocks, will find it to their advantage to call or or address this firm. [illegible] at Rat Portage, Ontario.

How is Your Reading Sight?

Is there a strain on your eyes? Do they ache? Does the type seem to run together after reading a while?

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THE OPTICIAN

Can adjust glasses which will give you perfect vision, either for reading or distance.

WERNER'S DRUG STORE.

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WANTED RELIABLE MEN

In every locality throughout Canada to introduce our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places, also distributing small advertising matter. Commission or salary [illegible] per month and expenses [illegible] per day. Steady employment [illegible] honest, reliable men. No experience needful. Write for full particulars.

THE EMPIRE [illegible] CO., London, Ont.

wide, nearly a mile long, that carries such values above indicated per ton in free-milling gold.

We have a few thousand shares of the fifteen-cent issue left which we are selling upon the following terms: Three cents per share cash with order and two cents per share per month until paid. Ten per cent. off if all cash is sent with the order.

Call at our office for full particulars or address

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THE HILLIARD HOUSE, as usual, will still be kept up to the front rank of Western Hotels, and with its addition of 100 Rooms offers "All the Comforts of a Home" to the Traveller and Tourists.

EVERY THING IS FIRST CLASS.

THE BAR of the hotel is well supplied with the Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Large and Commodious Sample Rooms for Travellers. When stopping at Rat Portage be sure and stop at the Hilliard House.

LOUIS HILLIARD, Proprietor.

Main Street, - Rat Portage

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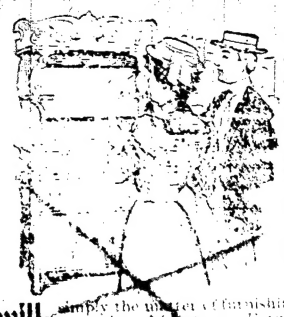

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You will simplify the matter of furnishing th[illegible] home by visiting our Furniture establishment, where the LOWEST PRICES prevail. We prefer to do a big business at a small [illegible] rather than a little business [illegible]

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SECOND ST, RAT PORTAGE.

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COUNTRY AND TOWN.

God made the country and man made the town.
What wonder, then, that health and v... gifts
That can alone make sweet and bitter draft
That life holds out to all, should most abound
And least be threatened in the fields and groves?
Possess ye, therefore, ye who, borne about
In chariots and sedans, know no fatigue
But that of idleness and taste no scenes
But such as art contrives, possess ye still
Your element; there only can ye shine,
There only minds like yours can do no harm.
Our groves were planted to console at noon
The pensive wanderer in their shades. At eve
The moonbeam, sliding softly in between
The sleeping leaves, is all the light they wish,
Birds warbling all the music. We can spare
The splendor of your lamps; they but eclipse
Our softer satellite. Your songs confound
Our harmonious notes. The thrush departs,
Scared, and the offended nightingale is mute.
There is a public mischief in your mirth;
It plagues your country. Folly such as yours,
Graced with a sword and worthier of a fan,
Has made, which enemies could ne'er have done,
Our arch of empire, steadfast but for you,
A mutilated structure soon to fall.

—William Cowper in "The Task."

The Yellow Tomatoes

And How They Gave Shape to an Engagement Ring.

When Dominicus Van Brunt first went to the public school in his adopted country, he had the felicity of sitting opposite a little girl with freckles and blue eyes. Her name was Bertha Manderson, which was a difficult name for Dominicus to remember. But it was not at all hard for him to remember the dear little girl with freckles. She wore tiny black tassels at the top of her shoes and white aprons, ruffled and tied upon the shoulders with large, airy looking bows, and the ends of her smooth braids were tied with ribbons now the color of the violet and now the color of the rose.

Dominicus said to himself that in Amsterdam he had never known any little girl so freckled and so dear.

"I wish she would look at me," thought little Dominicus Van Brunt. But he thought it in Dutch, although when he spoke aloud he managed to make himself understood in English. It must be confessed that little American children are too egotistical to be polite. Thinking as they do that they are molded on the right pattern, they are inclined to regard all children differing from them as curiosities. They considered the round faced Dutch boy, with his shy ways and deferential manner to the teacher, a strange little fish indeed. And no one in all the school was more amused than the dain... Bertha, who looked at him covertly ... of her gray blue eyes. However, she did not laugh at him. So Dominicus, who did not know that she was amused and who perceived only her aspect of gravity, thought her kinder than the rest and was grateful. If only she would have spoken to him or looked at him as if she were his friend, he would have had nothing more to ask. He could even have been patient with that terrible English language which every one around him was jabbering.

He determined to do something to call the attention of his freckled heart's own to himself, and one day he hurried ed down her back, and had the rapture of eating cream tarts in her company!

But there was yet a prouder day in which Dominicus was permitted to return this social attention and was allowed to invite Bertha and three other friends to the snowy kitchen of his home back of the garden, where the mother of Dominicus sang beautiful songs to them in a language they could not understand and fed them with crullers and grape juice. Bertha thought she had never seen any room so charming as this kitchen, with its racks of blue plates, its shining pans and its illuminated mottoes upon the wall.

Bertha was not more than 12 when she was sent to a private school, and as the years went by she saw people of quite a different sort from Dominicus and his father and mother and ought, probably, to have forgotten all about them. But it is an undeniable fact, though it may have shown some evidences of vulgarity in her nature, that all the years that she was occupied with other matters, such as boarding school and summer resorts and "coming out" and the gayeties of a winter in the city, she remembered that curious kitchen and the people who lived in it and wondered where they had gone, for it had happened that one autumn, after returning from the seashore, Bertha had discovered that the house back of the garden was empty. It had been a sad moment for her. She had felt the tears come to her eyes as she looked at the untidy piece of ground where the exquisitely kept garden of Jacob Van Brunt had been, and the windows from which the round face of her friend had often smiled at her repulsed her now with their bareness.

It happened that in course of time Bertha had a notion to go abroad, and, having the consciousness of her certificate of graduation in her trunk, she was in no haste to return to her home. So she lingered where she pleased, arrogantly directing the movements of her party, which consisted of a maiden aunt and an elderly second cousin. With this double chaperonage she was allowed to do almost anything she pleased.

At length they reached Amsterdam, making headquarters for themselves there and planning to go upon many excursions through the country. It was natural enough that, having a local habitation, they should make some friends in the city, and so it came about that before they had been there long they were invited to dinner by an American lady, Mrs. Truax, whose husband was engaged in some mercantile enterprise there.

The Truax house was a cosmopolitan one, and at it the habitue expected to meet all manner of celebrities and human curios. Bertha, much elated at the prospect, whirled off, accompanied by her decorous relatives, arrayed for the occasion in the most unbecoming of their best silks.

"What dear old frumps they are," Bertha commented to herself. "I think the Amsterdam ladies will like them. They just suit this background."

They seemed to indeed and got on better than Bertha, whose fourth condemned her to a subordinate place, stood by her sex she remained in it but a short time, hastening away to other points of interest. It is also certain that about the time of her departure a young landscape gardener ran to yews and weeping willows in his designs and accepted with alacrity the opportunity of designing a cemetery for some new American town. But he recovered from his gloom, when there reached him from the shores of the Baltic a trinket fashioned of lucent amber, shaped like a yellow tomato. It occurred to him that he ought also to visit the storied beaches of the Baltic, and he did so without an hour's unnecessary delay.

And the consequence was, as the children say when they play the old game, that when Miss Bertha Manderson returned to America she wore for an engagement ring a tomato shaped topaz on her third finger.—Exchange.

The Wires Were Crossed.

Hotel Man (who thinks he is calling down his butcher)—Say, I am shy a heart and a liver, eight ribs and a shoulder. Now I want 'em right away.

Railway Office (which has been connected by mistake)—Sorry, sir, but the wreck has been cleared up.—Baltimore American.

Good Feeders.

A hostess of the west end, Washington, who proposed giving a dinner to some doctors visiting a convention in town said to the caterer when she had finished with her order:

"Now, Mr. X., I trust you will make this dinner as fine as possible, for my guests come from all over the country, and I want them to see how well we do things at the capital."

"Is it the doctors you're going to entertain, then?" asked the caterer.

"Yes," responded the hostess. "I have invited a number of the doctors."

"Give me my list, then," said the caterer, and he forthwith proceeded to increase the quantity of everything upon the menu and to nearly double the amount of wine.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the patron. "Why have you increased the quantity of everything so materially?"

"I was all right at first for the ordinary guest, madam," said the caterer, with an ex cathedra air, "but them sawbones does eat and does drink—they does eat and drink. Their trade seems to give 'em an appetite."—Exchange.

The Poisonous Pineapple.

"It is a notorious fact," says The National Druggist, "that the pineapple is considered the least healthy of all the edible fruits of the tropics by those who know anything of the matter. The juice of the green and growing plant is credited in Java, the Philippines and throughout the far east generally with being a blood poison of a most deadly nature. It is said to be the substance with which the Malays poison their krishes and daggers and is also credited with being the 'finger nail poison' formerly in use among aboriginal Javanese women almost universally. These women formerly (or some thirty odd years ago), and possibly do yet, cultivated a nail, sometimes more, on

A Great Reputation

HAS BEEN ACHIEVED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Not Only in Canada, But in Every Civilized Country Throughout the World—Merit Alone Has Given This Medicine Its Great Prominence Over Competitors Everywhere.

The reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only in Canada, but through the world, rests upon a very solid basis, which may be summed up in two words—sterling merit. The Enterprise has had occasions to investigate a number of cures effected by this medicine, and knows that in some instances at least these cures were wrought after other medicines had failed even to give relief. Recently another cure came under our notice that cannot fail to increase the popularity of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the locality in which it occurred, and as we can vouch for the facts, it may well bring hope to sufferers elsewhere.

Mr. Walter H. Johnson is one of the best known residents of the northern section of Queen's county. He resides in the town of Caledonia, where he keeps a hotel, and also runs a stage that carries passengers and mail between that town and Liverpool, a distance of some thirty miles. Mr. Johnson was in Bridgewater recently, on which he gave a reporter of this paper the following facts: About three years ago he was taken very ill. He had the best of medical attendance, but made very little progress towards recovery, and the doctor told him there was very little hope that he would be able to return to his former work. The trouble appeared to have located itself in his kidneys, and for eight weeks or more he was confined to bed. He suffered greatly from constant pains in the back, his appetite became impaired, and his constitution generally appeared to be shattered. At this juncture he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and got a half dozen boxes. In the course of a couple of weeks he noticed an improvement in his condition and he continued the use of the pills until he had taken some ten or twelve boxes, when he not only felt that his cure was complete, but also felt that in all respects his health was better than it had been for years. Since that time he has been continually driving his coach between Caledonia and Liverpool, and has not had the slighest return of the trouble, notwithstanding that he has to face at times very inclement weather, that might well bring on a return of the trouble had not his system been so strongly fortified against it through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If the blood is pure and wholesome disease cannot exist. The reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pill cure so many forms of disease is that they act directly upon the blood and nerves, thus reaching the root of the trouble. Other medicines act only upon the symptoms of the trouble, and that is the reason the trouble always returns when you cease these medicines. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make permanent cures in kidneys troubles, rheumatism, erysipelas, anaemia and kindred disease. But be sure you get the genuine which bear the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrap-

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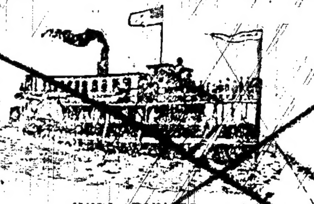

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ed at him as if she were his friend, he would have had nothing more to ask. He could even have been patient with that terrible English language which every one around him was jabbering.

He determined to do something to call the attention of his freckled heart's own to himself, and one day he hurried into the schoolroom the first minute the doors were opened and laid three pear shaped yellow tomatoes on her desk. The scholars came, saw the pretty vegetables, and had little trouble in deciding from what source the tribute came. For who else in a fashionable suburb would have yellow tomatoes, except the son of the Dutch gardener? The school indulged in unrestrained giggling, but Bertha, instead of participating, shot defiance from her gray blue eyes, and, turning with an adorable smile toward Dominicus, carefully fitted one of the yellow tomatoes into her red mouth and devoured it in the same spirit in which a loyal subject drinks to his king. It was evident that Dominicus had been right. Bertha was different from the others. His happiness stained the boy's amiable face scarlet, and while the other boys jeered at him, a number of them felt a distinct pang of jealousy. They were quite alive to the extraordinary favor which had been shown him.

From that day on Bertha, the daughter of a prosperous lawyer and a little maid distinctly conscious of her social opportunities, and Dominicus, the son of the man who raised garden truck, were friends. There came a day when Bertha, having reached the proud age of 10, gave a birthday party on her father's lawn, and insisted on having Dominicus among her guests—a famous day for Dominicus, in which he saw his princess in all the glory of her [illegible] frock, with her [illegible] crimp-

COULDN'T LACE HIS BOOTS.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, of Fortune Bridge, P.E.I., a great sufferer from pain in the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills completely and permanently cured him.

Mr. P. L. Campbell, the well-known general merchant of Fortune Bridge, P.E.I., was troubled with severe pains in his back and hips for over two years.

At length he became aware of the fact that backache was simply a symptom of kidney trouble and did not hesitate long in taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and was promptly and permanently cured.

Here is his statement: "I was in an awful state for two years with pains in my back and hips. Some mornings these pains were so severe that I couldn't stoop to lace my boots. I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and one box so completely cured me that I have been perfectly well for over a year now and free from the least trace of pain."

[illegible] the occasion in the most unbecoming of their best silks.

"What dear old frumps they are," Bertha commented to herself. "I think the Amsterdam ladies will like them. They just suit this background."

They seemed to indeed and got on better than Bertha, whose youth condemned her to a subordinate place. This was not as it was in America, Bertha reflected and permitted herself to indulge in a moment of homesickness as she sat apart, her glowing beauty unnoticed by the middle aged people who were paying their respects to her aunt and her second cousin.

"I have delayed for a moment for another guest," Mrs. Truax said. "I wished to present to your niece, Miss Manderson," she said, addressing Bertha's aunt, "a young man who is half an American. Ah, there is the bell now!"

The man at the door announced a moment later:

"Herr Van Brunt."

Bertha turned with an anticipation which she endeavored to subdue. It was not likely that the son of a gardener would be at the home of Mrs. Truax. But in the young man who entered Bertha saw with unmistakable recognition the amiable, soft eyes, the round face and high brow and quiet, kindly manners of her old friend, borne with the assurance and ease that come of self confidence.

The hostess managed to whisper to Bertha's aunt, and of course Bertha overheard:

"This young man has distinguished himself in landscape gardening. He has just laid out a park for Prince Zagenwell and is much thought of both in Holland and Germany. I hear that the Duke of York is likely to send for him for his new place in Scotland."

Dominicus Van Brunt saluted his hostess with a profound bow. How well Bertha remembered that quaint reverence of manner! He was presented to the guests and at last was led up to Bertha, who suddenly felt as if she were in short frocks, with freckles on her face and braids down her back. He started and flushed and then held out his hand in the good American way, regardless of ceremony.

"What, you are acquainted!" cried the hostess. They explained. The hostess turned in some perplexity to the spinster aunt. She wondered if she had unintentionally committed an indiscretion. But there was no annoyance in the face of the elder Miss Manderson, and the hostess felt at liberty to permit the two young people to go down to dinner together.

The conversation at dinner would not be particularly interesting to recount. But Bertha remembered every word of it. Perhaps Dominicus Van Brunt did too—but it has been impossible to secure his confidence. It is a certain thing, however, that the next day a basket came for the young American lady containing a dozen yellow tomatoes, dropped like eggs in a nest of white daisies. Which was, surely, a curious gift!

Now it is undeniable that Bertha Manderson found Amsterdam interesting, yet for some reason best under-

[illegible] nature. It is said to be the substance with which the Malays poison their krishes and daggers and is also credited with being the 'finger nail poison' formerly in use among aboriginal Javanese women almost universally. These women formerly (or some thirty odd years ago), and possibly do yet, cultivated a nail, sometimes more, on each hand, to a long, sharp point, and the least scratch from one of these was certain death."

She Was Ready.

He (describing his journeyings)—Then, leaving Gibraltar, I made my way to Australia, and from there I went to the diamond mines in South Africa, where I made my fortune. Then—do you follow me, Miss Crynkle?

She (with a vivid blush)—To the world's end, Mr. Rocksworthy!—Chicago Tribune.

Where the Blame Lies.

"No woman," he said in his superior masculine way, "can sharpen a lead pencil."

"Well," she said, "do you know where the blame lies?"

"No. Where?"

"With the pencil, of course. Woman was invented first, wasn't she?"—Chicago Post.

Genuine Optimism.

The Pessimist—That waiter is awfully slow with those cheese sandwiches.

The Optimist—Oh, never mind. The longer we wait the better grows the cheese.

An English actor who died on the road was shipped in his coffin to London recently by his manager as "theatrical properties." This cost $4, whereas if he had gone as a corpse the cost would have been $60.

Plenty of Them.

Romantic Tourist—I suppose you have no interesting old ruins in this neighborhood?

Villager—No ruins? Great Scott, mister! I can show you more'n two dozen buildin's in this county that used to be creameries in the old days 'fore the trusts.

At First Sight.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?" she asked.

"That's the only way it's possible," answered the old bachelor. "Second sight would utterly destroy it."—Chicago Post.

Where are the Skeptics?

In spite of all the evidence published in the daily press and even in spite of the testimony of your best friends you may still be skeptical regarding the unusual virtues of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Nothing short of an actual trial will prove to you beyond the possibility of doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for piles. A single box will be sufficient to make you as enthusiastic as your neighbor in praising Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it is certain to cure you.

Other medicines act only upon the symptoms of the trouble, and that is the reason the trouble always returns when you cease these medicines. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make permanent cures in kidneys troubles, rheumatism, erysipelas, anaemia and kindred disease. But be sure you get the genuine which bear the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box.

Summer Colds.

No cold is so hard to cure as the summer cold. It hangs on in spite of all ordinary treatments and frequently develops into consumption. It matters not what means have failed you can rely absolutely on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to promptly and thoroughly cure every kind of cough and cold. It is universally used in the best families all over this great continent. 25 cents a bottle. Family size 60 cents.

Birds and "Old" Coins.

A French physician lately had an opportunity to observe a pointe de Paris which had been lying for several days in the stomach of a child and found that the gastric juice had acted upon the smallest particles of the article, blunting the blade and point and giving the medal a brown color. In this manner might be explained the process used in Italy to produce old coins and medals. Large birds are made to swallow roughly stamped coins with the image of Tiberius or Caligula. After awhile the animals give off again the coins, upon which meanwhile an appreciable layer of patina has formed. This result is apparently due to the action of the gastric juices.—Jeweler's Circular-Weekly.

His Musical Sense.

"What is your favorite opera?" asked the foreign gentleman.

Mr. Cumrox was about to answer "The Mikado," when he observed that the eyes of his wife and daughter were upon him. Then he assumed an air of nonchalance and answered:

"Oh, I don't care particular about the names of cigars or the titles of operas. I like to change around. I just tell 'em to give me a 25 cent cigar when I feel like smoking, and when I want music I enjoy any old $5 a seat opera."—Washington Star.

The Next Best Thing.

"I trust," said the new member of the school committee, "that you do not hold out to your pupils the misleading hope that each of them may be the president?"

"No, indeed," replied the dominie, "but I do not think that I err on the side of improbability when I teach them that each has a good chance of being a presidential possibility."—Harper's Bazar.

Early and Late.

Plodder (at 6 a. m.)—Hello, Rounder! What are you doing up so early?

Rounder—Hello, old fel! What are you doing out sho late?—Philadelphia Record.

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Elephant Brand Ready Mixed Paints.

Treat your wife to an oil stove. We sell the

Wickless Blue Flame

Saves time and temper.

HAVE A FEW

REFRIGERATORS

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RAT PORTAGE MINER

AND RAINY LAKE JOURNAL

Issued every Friday by the Miner Publishing Co. of Rat Portage, Limited.

FRED J. BOWMAN, Editor. J. P. EARNGEY, Manager

FRANK A. BOWMAN, Associate Editor.

Largest Circulation in the Ontario Gold Fields.

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RAT PORTAGE, ONT., SEPT. 21, 1900

High Court of Justice.

The postponed spring sittings of the High Court of Justice opened Monday, September 17, before His Lordship Mr. Justice Robertson.

At the opening of the court His Lordship explained to the grand jury the reasons which induced the authorities to postpone the court to this date, giving as the reasons the prevalence of smallpox at Port Arthur and Fort William. It not being considered safe to draw so many people in towns where there was danger of spreading the disease.

The following were the members of the grand jury: J. R. Bunn, foreman; L. T. Waddingham, M. C. Cassidy, C. E. Neads, W. A. Weir, W. Schwartz, Jas. Sharp, A. H. Horn, W. G. Cameron, G. H. Kelly, Alex. Stephens, R. A. Mather.

Following is the presentment of the Grand Jury:—

To the Honorable Mr. Justice Robertson of the High Court of Justice;

Sir,—We, your Grand Jurors, in making our presentment, beg to congragulate your Lordship on the comparative absence of serious criminal offences in this large and rapidly growing district.

We have, in the discharge of our duties, visited the court house and goal premises, the registry offices and Royal Jubilee Hospital, and we find all these premises well kept and clean.

We would respectfully recommend that the court room should be better lighted for night sessions. We find also that the cells need to be thoroughly overhauled and strengthened to prevent the possibility of goal breaking, and also that the judge's and jurors' rooms should have the walls freshened and papered. We find that the court house and goal premises are supplied with water from the waterworks, but that the sewerage arrangements are only partial, and beg to suggest a complete internal sewerage which would in our opinion materially add to

Langford & Moran for plaintiffs; Boyce & Draper for defendants.

Beck v. Thornton—Action brought by plaintiff against Peter Thornton, a Scotch capitalist, to recover wages as superintendent of a certain mining location owned by defendant, and a counter claim by defendant to recover against plaintiff certain commission on sale of the property alleged to have been improperly received by the plaintiff. On motion of defendant trial of action postponed until sittings of District Court in October to be tried by His Honor Judge Chapple. W. Boston Towers for plaintiff: J. E. Bird for defendant.

Pickett v. Hamilton Powder Co. et al—Interpleader issue to determine which of several claimants entitled to a fund paid into court by the C. P. R. Co., in respect of a certain contract between the company and one W. B. McLelland for certain grading, the claimants being creditors of McLelland. Trial of issue adjourned to be heard before His Honor Judge Chapple at the October sittings of the District court. T. R. Ferguson for plaintiff; H. Langford and W. F. Towers for other claimants.

McDonald vs. Hennessy—Action brought to recover share of commission on sale of mining location. Action tried and judgment reserved. Langford & Moran for plaintiff: Boyce & Draper for defendants.

Maeville vs. Wilkinson
Maeville vs. Regina M'g Co / Actions brought by plaintiff against defendants to recover wages. The principal dispute was as to the amount of wages agreed to be paid each month. Cases partly tried and referred to His Honor Judge Chapple to take accounts.—Boyce & Draper, for plaintiff; Langford & Moran, for defendants.

Breidenback vs. Toronto and Western Mining Co.—Action to recover wages as manager and counter claim for once drawing amount payable. Action postponed. Boyce & Draper for plaintiff; J. E. Bird for defendant.

Anderson vs. Mikado Mine.—Action brought by the widow for the loss of her husband at the Mikado mine. The accident was caused by a long drill which was being brought to the surface in the "cage" for the purpose of being sharpened catching in one of the wall plates throwing the deceased Anderson over the cage and against the wall of the shaft and breaking his back. The plaintiff alleges negligence on part of defendants in not having protection around the cage and not having walls of shaft in proper shape. Defendants on other hand contend that deceased was forbidden to ride up and down in cage which was only intended for carrying ore. Action tried and judgment reserved. Clute, Q. C., and Boyce for plaintiff; Langford & Moran for defendants.

Queen vs. Bull and Fisher. The

His Own Trap.

There is a young man in the pension office who is buying a house on the installment plan at a town somewhere between this city and Baltimore, and his dear little wife lives out there. It is his wont to come in early of a morning and to go out again on the 5:30 train when his day's work is done. A few days ago he met an old friend from Chicago, and, yielding to the entreaties of that old friend, he decided to spend the evening in town. He was so afraid wifie would feel hurt if she knew that he had deliberately planned an evening's good time without counting her in that he manfully resolved to deceive her. Accordingly as he came away from the office he went to a telegraph office and sent this message to her:

"Unavoidably detained. Missed 5:30 train. Will be out later."

It was a great deal later when he reached his happy home. Wifie met him at the door, and there was a look in her eye that every married man learns to know and instinctively to dread.

"Did you get my message precious?" he asked as he kissed her tenderly, holding his breath meanwhile as a precautionary measure.

"Yes, dear," she made answer, and when a woman calls her husband "dear" that way you can cut loose from the weather bureau and prognosticate a few things on your own hook. "Yes, dear, I received your message. Here it is."

There it was, sure enough. It was marked as plain as plain could be, "Received at 4:23." He hadn't thought of that.

Nature as an Armorer.

There are few departments of human life where man has been so entirely anticipated and at the same time surpassed by the lower animals as in the invention of armor.

His cunningest devices of the mailed fist order were none of them original. If you examine a fine and fully developed suit of plate armor in the form which it assumed at its highest zenith in the fifteenth century, you will find that the trunk and limbs were completely inclosed in a splendid fitting, jointed case of iron plates, all exquisitely polished. The suit as a whole was a triumphant product of the armorer's art.

Yet if you look at a lobster's tail you will see at a glance that all these clever devices of man's imagining had been invented and patented long before by nature and that the elaborate workmanship of the Plantagenet craftsmen who cased knight and horse for the battlefield or the tournament in glistening metal was but a poor imitation of the ineffable s[illegible] ll with which the unheeded crustaceans of the time protected every [illegible] portion of their bodies from the [illegible] attacks of their [illegible]—Strand Magazine.

An Old S[illegible]'s Stories.

The captain [illegible] disliked by his [illegible] with yellow fev[illegible] first lieutenant [illegible] to drill the rines in the [illegible]

Popular Wants.

$10 REWARD—Lost in the vicinity of the Hilliard House, Monday, the 17th inst., about 6 p.m., a purse containing a $10 bill and memorandum of value only to the owner. The above reward will be paid for the return of purse and contents to this office or information that will lead to its recovery.

TWO Rooms to let. Apply to D. Gauthier, Fifth street, back of the Roundhouse.

FURNISHED Room to rent. Apply to J. L. Gauthier, Fifth street, near Main.

OFFICES to Let, furnished and unfurnished. Apply Rat Portage Cold Storage Company, Ltd., Vereker Block. 49-tf

TO LET—Houses and Offices and Rooms in Clougher Block. C. W. Chadwick. 41tf

FOR SALE—Dwelling Houses, Town Lots, Islands and Mining Locations. Insurance in all its branches. C. W. Chadwick, Clougher Block.

TO LET—On September 15th, Residence on the corner of Second and Matheson Sts., occupied at present by Dr. Aylesworth. Apply to Chas. Pope. 51-tf

HOUSE TO LET—In first-class locality. Apply at Miner Office.

GENERAL servant wanted. Apply to Mrs. A. F. Gooding, C.P.R. station.

A DESIRABLE Residence for sale, being a 2-story brick dwelling, 18x2?, and rough cast addition 12x2?, containing seven rooms. Situated on Lot 23, [illegible] north side of East Fort Street, [illegible] Most satisfactory [illegible] For full particulars, apply to A. [illegible] Matheson St., Rat Portage.

Cuthbert wants to see you about

15 CENTS

Is what the price is now and from the returns coming in from the mine it should be 25c.

As mentioned last week the price was to be advanced. I am satisfied another advance will be made shortly, and should a contemplated deal take place the shares of THE LITTLE BOBS GOLD MINING CO. will be worth $1.00.

This is a Free-milling Proposition.

There are no expenses except those of actual mining; no paid officers; no office expenses. The Directors are all old residents of the District and are willing to not only put in their own money but take time from their general business to see that the affairs of

The Little Bobs

are properly attended to.

Remember the vein has been CROSS CUT for 60 feet in width, and it is probably twice that width. We have it for 1500 feet on land and an unknown distance under water.

Many Thousands of Tons of Ore in sight.

NO PERSONAL LIABILITY - - - NON-ASSESSABLE

For further particulars write to

S. S. CUMMINS

Mining Broker

MAIN STREET RAT PORTAGE, ONT

with water from the waterworks, but that the sewerage arrangements are only partial, and beg to suggest a complete internal sewerage which would in our opinion materially add to the comfort and sanitary condition of these premises.

At present we find confined in the goal eleven male prisoners. This number overcrowds the present premises, and as we find that several of these prisoners have been tried and sentenced to terms in the central prison, the retention of those after sentence continues this overcrowded condition unduly and we recommend that prisoners should be more expeditiously removed after sentence.

We have visited the registry offices and find these premises entirely inadequate to the needs of this district, and that the building is not situated in the most convenient place in the best interests of public business, and we beg to recommend that these premises should be remodelled in a manner to meet more adequately the great and growing needs of this district.

We have visited the Royal Jubilee Hospital and find these premises well kept and clean, but very much overcrowded at present. There are seventeen patients being cared for now and this number is seriously overcrowding the premises so as to compel the nurses to sleep and live in the basement quarters which are not well ventilated or healthy, and we should strongly recommend that substantial monetary assistance should be granted to this very worthy institution which at present endeavors to meet the many needs of this large district ... very great disadvantage owing ... funds.

We wish to say that we are entirely in accord with the remarks you made with reference to the war in South Africa and particularly with reference to the noble part Canada and her sons have taken in upholding the honor of the empire, and we ... this presentment by endorsing your remarks. God save the Queen. All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN R. BURK,
Foreman.

... Sept. 18, 1900.

There were two criminal and ... civil ...

... Howe vs. Ferguson et al. ...

... the parent of two young men who were killed while ... the shaft owing to the bucket or basket breaking away. Owing to the absence of a material witness on behalf of the plaintiff action was postponed to the assizes to be held in December next.

...tended for carrying ore. Action tried and judgment reserved. Clute, Q. C., and Boyce for plaintiff; Langford & Moran for defendants.

Queen vs. Bull and Fisher.—The prisoners were placed on trial charged with theft from Louis Pabst, bartender at the Queen House hotel. Mr. Pabst occupies a room in the Hilliard house and one morning upon going into his room found his trunk had been burst open and a number of old coins extracted therefrom. Information was given to the police who found some of the coins at one of the sporting houses. These coins having been identified by Pabst were traced to the recent possession of the prisoners who were thereupon arrested. The jury convicted Fisher, but found Bull not guilty. Clute Q.C., for Crown; T. P. Ferguson for prisoners.

Queen vs. Spense.—The prisoner, an elderly man, was charged with breaking into the summer cottage of Mr. Bryan, of Winnipeg, on Coney island, for the purpose of committing theft. Upon the trial it was shown that Spense was intoxicated and while crossing the lake toward Coney island in a canoe upset and was rescued. Being very cold he sought refuge in the cottage in question and covered himself with a mattress. He was discovered under the mattress by the police who arrested ... After hearing the evidence the crown prosecutor said he did not wish to press for conviction and the prisoner ... discharged.

Birth.

On September 2?th, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Deacon, a daughter.

We cannot tell with any certainty when the first portable furniture was invented, and, to judge by the ark as it survives among our children, Noah was either ignorant of such things or, and more probably, denied himself their use for the time being in order to leave more room for the animals.

But long before Cowper somewhat apologetically sang the sofa Homer was proud to enumerate the cherished and decorated pieces of furniture in the tents of the heroes before Troy and described Odysseus' pleasure in seeing once more his own beautiful bed ... by as any other ... the ... one of the ... know ... care! A bed was a bed then. In Greece, a couch worthy of a hero; in England, a miniature stage of life, with its tapestried roof and hangings and curtains that rose or fell with fitting pomp on the great scenes of the domestic drama.—Chambers' Journal.

The captain of the brig was much disliked by his officers, and, being ill with yellow fever and likely to die, the first lieutenant used to drill the marines in the burial service on the deck over the captain's cabin by way of ... him, the corporal giving his orders in a loud voice ... corpse is now coming up the hatchway! Reverse arms!" The skipper ultimately recovered.

The commander of a certain gunboat used to say that, having no doctor on board, he mixed ... in a chest ... two bottles, and whenever any of his crew happened to be sick he drew an imaginary line across the man's stomach, and according as the pain was above or below ... he gave him a dose out of No. 1 or No. 2. He claimed that no man ever came to him twice, which was very likely.—"Hurrah For the Life of a Sailor," by Vice Admiral Kennedy.

Trouble In the Church.

The Kennebec (Me.) Journal says: "They made a strenuous matter of religion in the good old days, as is shown ... extract from the diary of Charles Cramner of Waldoboro, under date of June, 1828:

"Sunday there was a knockdown in the Congregational meeting house between the Congregationalists and Universalists. The Universalists came off victorious. I was there. Saturday night the pulpit was guarded all night ... men with clubs. Sunday was the great day. Both parties occupied the church, and there were great music and singing. Afterward the Congregationalists bought out the Universalists, and there was no more trouble.'"

Explained.

"Maw, what's de difference between er politician and er statesman?"

"Well, honey, a mushroom's good, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And a toadstool is pizen, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And dey bof look alike?"

"Yes, 'um."

"Des same difference 'twixt a statesman to a politician."

A Hustler.

This is the letterhead of an Iowa lawyer:

... LAWYER.

Practices in every court on the western hemisphere ... collections ...

... GOOD A... MAKE WAR...

An Obliging Tradesman.

Mrs. ... please.

Dealer—Yes, ma'am. Shall we send it for you?

Mrs. Youngwife—No, I'll take it with me if it isn't too heavy.

Dealer—I'll make it as light as possible for you, ma'am.—Philadelphia Press.

about your Fall Duds. . . .

A. S. Cuthbert

CASH TAILOR.

Oddfellows' Blk   Fort Stree...

PUBLIC NOTICE

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS

TAKE NOTICE that the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Town of Rat Portage, intends to construct the following sewer as a local improvement, viz:

Lottie Street, from Julia Street to Lake of the Woods; Julia Street from Lottie to Gertie Street; Gertie Street from Julia to Agnes Street; Agnes Street from Gertie Street to McRae Street, with outlet to Lake of the Woods.

And to assess the final cost thereof, less the Town's share, upon the property abutting thereon, and to be benefitted thereby, and that a statement showing the lands liable to pay the said assessments, so far as they can be ascertained from the last revised Assessment Roll, is now filed in the office of the Clerk of the Municipality, and is open for inspection during office hours.

The estimated cost of the proposed work is $3750.

Take notice that the above improvements will be undertaken by the Council and the assessment of the owner's share of the cost thereof will be made upon the property benefitted thereby, unless that two-thirds of such owners, representing at least one-half the value thereof, petition the Council against the same within one week from the last publication of this notice, which will be on the 21st day of Sept. A. D. 1900.

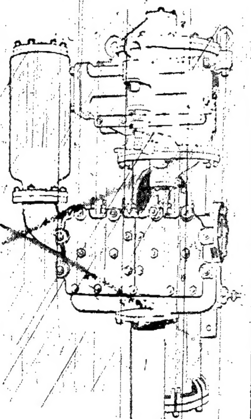
Rat Portage, Sept. 11th, 1900.

D. H. CURRIE.
2-t   Clerk.

Mine Pumps

Improved Sinking Pumps

PISTON PATTERN.



THIS Pump is of comparatively light weight, easy to handle, and gives unqualified satisfaction for wear and general service. It has no projecting valve gear or parts liable to breakages in handling. It is fitted with convenient suspending hooks, and is easily repacked.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION to the construction of all Pumping Machinery required for Mine Work, and also manufacture Pumps for Special Duties. Pumps actuated by Compressed Air. Pumps for Bad Mine Water. Station Pumps, Etc., Etc.

Specifications and Catalogue sent free.

THE NORTHEY CO., LIMITED.
Toronto, Canada.

THE
BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital Subscribed, - $1,994,900
Capital Paid Up, - - 1,731,080
Rest, - - $1,403,310

Transacts a General Banking Business

Special attention given to collections.

Rat Portage Branch,
F. R. GODWIN, Manager.

NOTICE.

AN examination of Cullers under the "Ontario Cullers' Act," will be held at the office of William Margach, Crown Timber Agent, at Rat Portage, Sept. 22nd, at 10 o'clock a.m.

THOS. W. GIBSON,
Acting Assistant Commissioner Crown Lands.

Toronto, Aug. 2?th, 1900.   N-1t

FOR SALE OR LEASE.

THAT property on Railway Street, presently occupied by Mr. Sunblad as a boarding house. For particulars apply to The Rat Portage Lumber Co., Limited.   50-2t

HILLIARD OPERA HOUSE.

ONE WEEK and SATURDAY MATINEE

COMMENCING

Monday, Sept. 17th.

THE PEER OF THEM ALL

The Great McEWEN

SCOTTISH HYPNOTIST

assisted by

MISS IDELLIA ...

and his excellent ...

A Cyclone of Laughter
A Comedy ...
A Farcical Tornado.

Admission 15, 25, 35 Cents. Reserved Seats on sale at Johnson's Pharmacy.

CHINESE TROUBLES.

A Missionary Entrance and Exodus—Interesting Address by Rev. Mr. McKenzie in Knox Church

On Tuesday evening of last week Rev. Mr. McKenzie (a returned missionary of the Presbyterian church of Canada) gave a very interesting address on the Chinese trouble. At the present time when the Chinese problem is dominant in our thoughts, the question of Chinese missions becomes increasingly important. Many have a disposition to attribute the whole trouble in China to what they are pleased to call the attempt to force our religion on China. Mr. McKenzie believes that all the civilizing forces both secular and religious, are the cause of the trouble. The Chinese are as antagonistic to the trader as to the missionary, in fact to all innovations of whatever nature. Following are the main points of Mr. McKenzie's interesting address:

It was the month of January in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ninety-two. The place of meeting was the market town of Chu Wang, in the Province of Honan, north central China. Six was the number of men present. They had been commissioned to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ to the Honanese, and are met for the first time within the province to take counsel together as to the carrying on of their work. Houses have already been secured. Evangelistic and medical work is in progress at two centres, three or four persons give evidence of genuine interest in the gospel, and there are openings presented to the messengers of Christ in several villages. That was the day of small things, but a beginning had been made, and with faith in God, love to Christ and the Honanese, [illegible] heaven above and encouraging indications on every hand, the company of Christian workers [illegible] record an expression of gratitude to God, and sought to be fitted by Him for carrying on the work begun. They are pioneer workers. Much has to be learned, and not a little unlearned, before they can hope to labor wisely and successfully. The [illegible] Whom they serve, has wisdom [illegible] and strength to sustain; the [illegible] Who has redeemed them, has [illegible] power in heaven and in earth; His [illegible] full of compassion for Honan's [illegible] multitudes, and He waits [illegible] and redeem, to enlighten [illegible].

[illegible] years have come and gone. It [illegible] January nineteen hundred, [illegible] this rather than provoke the opposition of the ungodly. The growing fraternal spirit in the different Christian communities, and the practical forms in which it was expressed, encouraged the Christian pastors. Years ago they had the joy of introducing the gospel of grace and kindness among the people; now they see in Honan men fitted mentally and spiritually to be called to give their whole time to preaching it to their fellow countrymen. As the work is growing new workers must be invited to join those in the field. Increased accommodation is called for. Opportunities are abundant and immediate advantage must be taken of them. The doors now open may not long remain ajar and with so many auspicious signs the work of the year is joyfully undertaken.

A casual visitor to the mission station in the Chu Wang in May last would be impressed with the manifest proofs of Christian enterprise. Here are from 60 to 70 workmen engaged in erecting a house for one of the missionaries. A few hundred yards distant from these are about half that number building hospital wards for the steadily continuing stream of patients. In the street chapel may be seen the newly appointed native helpers busily engaged in presenting Christian truth to the attention of scores of hearers. The lady physician is in yonder dispensary ministering in Christ's name to her suffering heathen sisters. On the opposite side of the road from her quarters may be seen daily large numbers of men waiting on the skilful treatment of the beloved male physician. Today a Christian lady, accompanied by her Chinese sister, goes out to her daily round of visits to the heathen homes; tomorrow you may see the missionary pastor with his native assistant going out to seek for the lost sheep who have not yet heard the good Shepherd's voice. The work is urgent. The testing heat of a Chinese summer is beginning to be felt, and in a short time the more active duties of the Christian worker will have to be for a time abandoned. The laborers are occasionally wearied in the work; they are at no time wearied of it. They are daily walking in the footsteps of Him Who many centuries ago gave the abiding example of, and enduring incentive to all evangelistic activity. They are [illegible] in Him and in their service for [illegible]

powers. Leave at once." Such was in brief the startling news reaching us by successive messengers. On the day following the receipt of first telegram we had the first muttering of the coming storm in Chu Wang.

Rain had not fallen in that region for ten months. Food was already scarce and prices high. Famine was inevitable. The people became reckless, and readily credited any story, however absurd. While sitting at noonday meal on June 14th, a slight shower of rain fell. A Chinese woman happened to be just then cleaning a window in the newly built house. The rain suddenly stopped and at once we heard an uproar outside our yard. "The foreign devils have used some magical formula to stop the rain." Such was the story in the street. In an hour or two a crowd of 800 or 900 persons assembled. The missionaries went out to meet them. They enquired the reason for such a gathering and wished to know what had occasioned our neighbors to assume such a hostile attitude. Like the mob in ancient Ephesus, "the assembly was confused: and the more part knew not wherefore they were come together." Friendly men in town appealed to them. There was no leader to direct their movements and in a short time they dispersed. Distorted accounts of the uprising near Pekin soon reached the town, and each story retailed helped to prepare the people for an assault on the station. Our work soon came to a standstill and it became necessary to appeal to the local magistrate for an armed guard.

A day was fixed for our destruction, and reports went out that we were all massacred. This brought in the Chinese Christians from all directions and they offered to stand by us and share in whatever fate awaited us. As the hostility was displayed against us only we advised them all to return home and pursue their callings as usual. For ten days we cherished the hope that the fury of the storm would soon be spent. In this we were disappointed. The rumors from the north still continued to pour in, the anti-foreign party in town took up a most malicious crusade against us, and an attack on our station was planned and partly carried out. We could see no good purpose to be served by staying, and so resolved on leaving our homes and earthly belongings behind, and fleeing to the nearest city of refuge. Taking with us what goods we thought necessary for the journey, we left Chu Wang on June 27th, and reached the prefectural city of Chang Te Fu, 30 miles distant, that night. It is necessary to pass through such an experience to understand aright the anguish which wrung our hearts. The most courageous would not want a repetition of [illegible]. There was contempt and hatred on the part of our foes, the utmost devotion and kindness shown

in one procession, so we decide to go as two companies and keep in touch with each other by the way. We have travelled seven days when we meet the first mission station; husband, wife and child are its staff, and news from Pekin is slow in reaching them. Springless carts, cantankerous carters and obstinate mules did not cheer our hearts by day, and there was little to encourage in the curious crowds, mercenary innkeepers and comfortless inns which we met each night. Men can endure such things; they try even sorely our gentle Christian sisters, but the precious little children are those who suffer severely. The civilization that will provide good roads, restful inns, edible food, and water which can be drunk without anxiety, is much needed in China.

On the eleventh day of our journey we reach the town of Hsin Tien. We are scarcely seated in our inns when word is brought that an armed band in town will soon pay us a visit and demand our silver. Our carters inform us that they will proceed no farther. The engineers have gone ahead to the prefectural city ten miles distant, and we are not prepared to resist an armed onslaught. A messenger is sent to the engineers and the answer comes that the prefect and brigadier-general refuse an interview, no escort can be sent to us, the country is ablaze with anti-foreign sentiments, and we must do whatever is possible for us in our then position. Fortunately our carters have come to terms with us and they are willing to proceed. Three of our number armed with revolvers have watched the gates during the night, and all are in readiness for resuming our journey. We are in God's hands. His words cheer our hearts and in fullest confidence we call on Him in prayer, and anew surrender ourselves to Him. As we come out on the street we find progress extremely difficult on account of the dense mass of people. Between eight and ten thousand persons have left their homes to witness the departure of the "foreign devils." Not one in that multitude gives a hint of what is in store for us. Once fairly outside the town we are at the mercy of our enemies. A shout is heard, followed immediately by a shower of stones, brickbats and clods. The drivers seek to rush the animals and the robbers attack and cut the poor brutes frightfully. To move forward is now impossible. Four of the mules are dead. The armed gang, numbering from 80 to 100, now proceed with their skilfully planned assault. There is no time for organizing in defense. Each cart has its own band of heartless robbers bent, it would seem, on destroying its occupants and filching their goods.

One of our number received on the back of the neck a sword stroke which [illegible]

cavalry. Word has gone ahead to the prefectural city, hence the arrival of the horsemen. The leader utters but a few sentences when it is apparent that he is hostile. The wounded man in the guard house seems to have moved even his heart to compassion, but he does nothing to render assistance. The carters come on the scene at this stage and in a short time our party is again complete. The cavalry leader commands the carters to proceed with us to Nan Yang Fu, yet several mile[s] ahead, and once we are fairly started he and his band ride

and preparing for the second part of our journey, which took us ten days in Chinese houseboats. A Chinese gunboat accompanied us, with armed escort on board, and on the 21st of July we reached Han Kow, where we took steamer for Shanghai, arriving there three days afterwards. There the news from Pekin and other centres saddened and stunned us. We had been delivered. Hundreds of others were still enclosed in death traps, or already massacred. If there is a band of men and women on earth today who till life's [illegible] have stood [illegible] the Lord [illegible] fellows [illegible]

Preserving Jars.

Pints, 70 cents per dozen,
Quarts 85 " "
Half Gals. $1.10 " "

Also Fruit of all kinds to fill them at bottom prices

Maple Leaf Store

CAMPBELL BROS.

Main Street Rat Portage.

The Slater Shoe for Boys

Made with the knowledge that most foot distortions are the result of wearing ill-shaped shoes in youth, when the bones of the foot are passing through the developing stage.

Boys who wear "Slater Shoes" will never be troubled with foot ills in after life.

Just made as carefully as father's, same selected material, same expert workmanship, same perfected machinery.

Sizes, "Little Gents" 8 to 12½
Youths 13 to 2½
Boys' 3 to 5½

Prices $2.50 and $3.00, stamped on the Goodyear welted sole in a slate frame.

Catalogue

W. A. McLeod, Sole Local Agent.

The OTTAWA GOLD MILLING & MINING CO. LIMITED.

KEEWATIN, - ONTARIO.

Treats Gold Ore in lots of any size by Sampling and Purchase or Special Mill-runs.

The Laboratory of the Company—assays and analysis everything; treats ore in tons lots or under by any process.

REPORTS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

Terms and Rates of Treatment quoted on application.

[illegible] power in heaven and in earth. His heart is full of compassion for Honan's [illegible] multitudes, and He waits to regenerate and redeem, to enlighten and ennoble.

Eight years have come and gone. It is now January, nineteen hundred. The Presbytery of Honan meets in the [illegible]. Being the last year of [illegible] century, the members review the [illegible] decade, and have cause to thank God and take courage. The [illegible] centres have been retained and a station has also been opened in an important prefectural city. Work has been carried on without intermission from year to year. The gospel has been made known to multitudes of people on the highways and byways, at the mission centres as well as at the great idolatrous festivals, in hundreds of villages and in many crowded cities, to all sorts and conditions of men and women. Tens of thousands of patients have been treated in the mission dispensaries, carefully dealt with in the hospitals, and sent back to their homes in health and hope. Thousands of portions of the Word of God have been distributed among the people, and Christian books in large quantities are to be found in many homes scattered throughout North Honan. The foundations of the Church of Christ have been securely laid. The living stones of that building are in course of being gathered from among the people and fitted in. Many who were idolaters when the work began are now new creatures in Christ Jesus. The Christians give evidence of steady growth in grace and in knowledge of their Saviour and Lord. The catechumen's roll contains the names of scores of those who are willing to become learners in Christ's school. Not a few, who had brought forth some graces of Christian character in their lives, and had remained faithful to the end, passed hence into God's more immediate presence to take part in the higher service of the ransomed in paradise. There has been much seed sowing and the indications point to an abundant harvest. Should not God's servants be [illegible]. Many formidable obstacles [illegible] already overcome and coles[illegible] had disappeared. Christ[illegible] Honan [illegible]. A spirit [illegible]. The changed [illegible] women painted un[illegible] the presence of some [illegible]. The mis[illegible] [illegible] were ridiculed and [illegible] toil. [illegible] had been scrupulously avoided. Converts were admonished to avoid an appeal to the civil magistrate for the settlement of their disputes, and urged to endure [illegible] animated. The laborers are occasionally wearied in the work; they are at no time wearied of it. They are daily walking in the footsteps of Him Who many centuries ago gave the abiding example of, and enduring incentive to all evangelistic activity. They are happy in Him and in their service for Him.

A change now passes over this mission centre. On June 4th, five of the workers, with five children, leave by Chinese house-boat for the seaside, to enjoy, as they think, rest for a while, and have the privilege of association with brother and sister workers from other districts. While these are leaving for the north a recently married couple depart for the south, purposing to spend the summer in the interior. The young bride had lived at a station in the neighboring province which had been attacked and looted by a band of robbers some years before. She is encouraged by her husband to believe that there is no danger of such an experience in Honan. When distant from their destination about two days' journey an organized band of plunderers made an attack on their boat; the messenger of peace has occasion to assume the attitude of a fighter, and only through the timely arrival of some friendly natives, and a band of soldiers, are they out of danger and able to proceed on their journey. A few days later three engineers, in the employ of the Pekin syndicate, encounter an organized gang of robbers in the same region, and for a time the contest seems a doubtful one. Their Chinese escort defends them courageously and they succeed in scattering the assailants. These attacks occurred within 20 miles of the mission station. Word was then brought to us that a robber rendezvous existed four miles away from which bands sallied forth bent on plundering. It was rumored too, that one or two members of the company who had left for the seaside had been captured by armed robbers, subjected to brutal treatment, and killed.

Our mail failed to arrive as usual, and thus we had no communication from the outside world. Many weird stories were soon in circulation and we had no facts to enable us either to confirm or contradict these. Our suspense was little relieved by the arrival of a telegram from the nearest mission station, eighty miles to the northeast, on June 18th, "Critical situation in Pekin. Great Boxer uprising. Marines and soldiers sent to defend legations. Tient-sin in danger. Your workers safe in American Board station in Pang Chuang. Consuls advise all in the interior to escape south. Taku forts bombarded by the foreign [illegible] Te Fu, 30 miles distant, that night. It is necessary to pass through such an experience to understand aright the anguish which wrung our hearts. The most courageous would not want a repetition of it. There was contempt and hatred on the part of our foes, the utmost devotion and kindness shown by the Christians, and the peace of God possessing our hearts as we took our sad farewell. Conflicting emotions arose as we thought on the past and looked around us: calmness and confidence came as we looked above to God our Father.

The mission yard at Chang Te Fu presented a strange spectacle next morning. Ten carts stand ready for the members of the two mission stations. Eleven adults and five children look forward to the city of Hankow, or of Shanghai, as their destination. The Chinese hot season has arrived and the rain may fall in torrents before we reach a haven of rest. If any one in that company felt disposed to be despondent the Christian spirit manifested by the converts, old and young, could not fail to re-assure them. There they stood, the first fruits of North Honan to Christ, parting with their spiritual guides, and no one able to forecast what the future had in store. The bugles are blown, the escort responds, the gate is opened, and we enter on the first stage of our journey. It is yet early morning, but hundreds of persons come out to see the strange procession. Dumb surprise seemed to be the prevailing sentiment in the city which had been the scene of so many stirring incidents during the past five years. We are only a short way on our journey when large numbers of soldiers meet us going north. They are on the way to meet those they regard as their country's foes: we are compelled for the time being to admit that circumstances make flight expedient. Our Master commanded His disciples when persecuted in one city to flee to another. The door of opportunity has closed and the Lord Who opened it is leading His servants elsewhere.

Pursuing our journey we pass through cities, towns and villages; we see many thousands of Honanese who are strangers to their God and destitute of Heaven's peace and hope. Most gladly would we stay among them, but this is not the time to evangelize them.

While crossing the Yellow river we came in sight of the engineers who were attacked some weeks earlier, accompanied by the recently married couple who had experienced such rough treatment at the hands of the robbers, and the family with which they had hoped to spend the summer. Twenty-five carts are too many to go [illegible] time for organizing in defense. Each cart has its own band of heartless robbers bent, it would seem, on destroying its occupants and filching their goods.

One of our number received on the back of the neck a sword stroke which must have been meant to kill him. Another was soon struck in 15 places, the right wrist and knee, having cords and tendons severed. The muscular missionary of the party has a great sword gash made on his forehead and left hand, and the writer was struck on the head, nose, right hand and leg. One of the gentlemen escape untouched. A lady warded off successfully several blows aimed at her. The remaining members of the party saw what was happening and awaited the result with calmness and hope. While one set of men were murderously attacking in front, another in the rear was cutting the ropes so as to secure all our goods. In this way relief came. The two bands, seeing the missionaries get off the carts, made for the stuff, and left off their cruel and cowardly onslaught. While the carts are being robbed, the mission party, separated into three bands, manage to leave the field. Nine out of the ten carts remain behind. Two of the three small bands proceed on their way unmolested, but the third meets a fresh band of plunderers, and these at once demand the surrender of all articles on our persons. Watches, chains, rings, and many small trinkets are at once handed over and we are now left minus all we had in our possession. In leaving the field we got separated and the first thing to be done is to discover where our friends have gone for refuge. A friendly Mohammedan took in one family, with the exception of a child which was in charge of an unmarried lady. The tenth cart is in front with our brave young doctor, as we fear bleeding to death. There is a medical lady in the party who does for him all that lies in her power, but medicines, bandages and instruments have all been stolen. We enter a village but are compelled to move on. There is no friendly voice raised in our behalf. It is with the greatest difficulty that we succeed in securing even a small pitcher of water. Our carter now resolves to return and look up his comrades. Persuasion is in vain. He has determined to leave us. Our severely wounded doctor is laid in a small hut of a guard house by the roadside, and all hope of escape has fled. A darker hour had never passed over us, yet peace and calmness possessed our souls. When pleading in vain with the people for assistance in some form, a band of horsemen rides up. They are Chinese [illegible] but he does nothing to render assistance. The carters come on the scene at this stage and in a short time our party is again complete. The cavalry leader commands the carters to proceed with us to Nan Yang Fu, yet several miles ahead, and once we are fairly started he and his band ride rapidly away from us. On arriving in the city we are met by thousands of persons again. The inn yard is densely packed with human beings. For a time we are not able to move freely even inside the inn. On every hand we hear remarks which suggest that our assassination next day must have been decided on by the officials. Here the district magistrate sent us a small sum of money and our cavalry leader informed us that it was necessary to start immediately. As darkness was then coming on, and we were exhausted from loss of blood and lack of food, we refused to proceed. Soon after midnight however we were on the road once more. In passing through the city two of our party got separated from the others and we were forced to go on without them. The escort left us early in the forenoon. But for the intervention of a courageous and kind-hearted Chinaman the five carters whom we took with us would have forsaken us. Crowds of men rushed out from villages dotted along the plain and each company, small or large, insisted on stopping the animals, examining the carts and their occupants, and passing such remarks as seemed to them appropoiate. Our clothes were saturated with blood, the wounds were visible to all, and thus we were saved from fresh brutality. A dense throng came rushing to the inn where we were to stay for the night, but no violence was attempted. Our anxiety for the two members of our party left behind was relieved by news of their safety, which reached us in the afternoon, and at night they rejoined us. The magistrate in this town gave us a good escort, under a plucky, stalwart leader, and next day we passed from Honan province into Hupeh, thus ending our land journey, and entering too the territory of Chang Chih Tung, one of the fairest and firmest men found today among the ruling classes of China. The engineers had not been attacked as they were provided with a large and well armed escort, and had letters to all the leading Chinese magistrates by the way. On hearing of our plight they at once sent back a sum of money for our relief, and most generously put all they possessed at our disposal on our arrival in Fan Cheng on the Han river. One day was spent there cleaning and binding up the wounds inflicted in Hsin Tien, [illegible] saddened and stunned us. We had been delivered. Hundreds of others were still enclosed in death traps, or already massacred. If there is a band of men and women on earth today who till life's latest hour should bless the Lord for a marvellous deliverance it is the Honan missionaries.

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HER MEMORY

IT WHISPERED FOR YEARS.

From where he sat Professor Helfen could see beautiful, ever undulating stretches of green meadows, dotted with the darker green of the trees, and in the far distance the everlasting hills, majestically grand in the soft purple beauty of their vast rolling outline.

"Come back to Erin, mavourneen, mavourneen!" Joyously sweet and clear, nearer and nearer, came the voice. The professor sat motionless, listening with bated breath, lest he lose a syllable of that sweet old song, sung in that sweet young voice. As the voice ceased he looked out. Coming toward the house, balancing in either hand a foaming pail of milk, was a young girl. Even ere the song was finished a harsh, tired voice called sharply: "Come, Beth; don't yell so. You'll wake baby, and I've been an hour getting her to sleep. Hurry and set the table."

The professor grunted scornfully. "H'm! Yelling, is it? The voice of an angel! Music; I escape it not even here. I'll wait and listen."

The world was two months older. Into the best parlor shone the afternoon sunshine, playing gleefully on walls that seemed to shrink from the unaccustomed glare. In one of the prim, straight backed chairs, at the front windows, sat Professor Helfen, while opposite at the other window sat a weary, sad faced woman, tearing idly at the red woolen curtain tassel that had never before been treated so roughly.

"My good woman, think! She has a fortune in her voice. She has a voice in a thousand—a gem. But it is in the rough. It needs polishing, years of it, and it must be polished gently. Then it will shine—oh, doch!"

Over in the corner a slim, dark eyed girl hung on these words. Oh, to see this world, to have the dreams she had dreamed come true! She found herself listening again.

"Yes, yes, she can go, but bring her back, bring her back. I've seven, but I can't spare her forever." Then somehow Beth found herself in her mother's arms, who for once in her life of habitual self control had given way. And so the ultimatum went forth. Beth was to go.

Out in the garden twilight was falling. The beautiful tender sky colors were slowly fading into the dusk of night. The very air, full of the scent of the hay, was a caress. The very peace of it seemed a mockery to Paul as he stood before her. How could everything be so serenely beautiful while he was tasting the bitterness of life? He could not put it into any fine phrases, this desolateness of his. He felt only that if this love should be taken out of his life the whole worth of his life was gone.

"You say you'll remember, Beth, but you won't—you won't. I know it as if years had already passed."

when she asked me if I wore that sort of tight trousers that looked 'as if they growed on!'"

She laughed heartily a second.

"And then I went to the old orchard, Paul. It was just such a night as that one—the night you told me not to forget. I'm afraid the forgetfulness is yours, after all, Paul. Foolish, unworthy of answering though they may have been, those letters came right from my heart. Pshaw! That laughter made my eyes dim for a moment. But you tired of them after a year. I'm afraid the professor was disappointed in me for awhile. But I had my art, and art leaves no room for love. That's the lesson you told me not to learn. Yet for seven long years, day after day, it has been a part of my daily food. Yet 18 years is almost thrice seven, Paul, and habit is strong. I wonder where you are."

In breathless darkened silence the vast audience waited for the opening aria, to be sung by this unknown singer, whose fame, rumor had whispered, would become worldwide. Then into the living silence came a voice so daintily sweet and soft it seemed born of the air. Slowly it rose higher and stronger, like a bird that gathers strength in its upward flight, till, when it seemed almost too heavenly sweet for an earthly voice, into the sight of the breathless audience came the singer. A moment of absolute, dumb silence, then the very roof sent back its echo to swell the triumphant ovation. But as the singer bowed right and left her eyes fell and lingered on the tear stained, happy face of the woman in the front seat.

Only a man in the proscenium box sat motionless in all the excitement. So this was Bertha, this beautiful woman who moved these thousands at her pleasure. This was the Bertha who had stood in the old church, the sunlight powdering the dusky hair with gold as it streamed in the chancel window while she sang "Come Unto Me." Her voice was glorious now. But coming down through the silence of eight years the voice of his memory sounded infinitely sweeter. With the dream of a sunlight shining like opals through the trees, sparkling like jewels in the dusky hair, with the pure scent of God's own air and the unutterable peace of nature, the glare of light, the glimmer of real opals and jewels, the hot perfumed air, the ceaseless rustle of silks, seemed a sickening substitute.

They were all here to see her. All had an equal right to look at and listen to her—her who by rights should be his alone. Well, she had learned her lesson well. Rising like a mocking whisper above the din of sound he could hear the voice, "I shall never forget, Paul."

At the end of the third act, an act of triumph for the little unknown country girl, a note was handed her. She tore it nervously open. "You looked long at me more than once tonight. I knew then memory was whispering to you. Was it faithful, I wonder? Did it tell you all? Did it tell you where and when we last met? Did it repeat the words that were spoken then?" There was no signature.

It seemed ages to Paul before the

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Cattleman or Gambler.

"One day last fall," said a well known Montana capitalist, "I was riding on a train in my state and got to be on pretty fair terms with the train boy by buying a few of the things he had to sell. It was not a very formal kind of a train, and when the boy had finished his rounds he came over to sit with me and 'chin a bit,' as he said. I was willing enough, as he was a sharp lad and there was nobody else to talk to, and he went right at things.

"'Do you know,' he said, 'that I can tell by looking at a man mighty near what he is. Now, there's that fellow over there in the corner; he's a Chicago drummer. I can tell him by the way he lets his money go and the flip style he has when he talks to people. And that chap over there with the silk hat on; he's a preacher from a country town, I'm dead sure, and I'll go ask him if you say so.'

"I didn't say so because I didn't care a continental, and the boy went on with his descriptions of the people on the train. At last I asked him what he thought I was. I had on a pretty flashy suit of light stuff and was thinking I was looking pretty well, so I was

Do You Eat Out or In?

The number and variety of knives and forks that now grace a well equipped and formal dinner table may well dismay one unused to such a variegated display of cutlery and silver. There are forks for the oysters, for the fish and for the roast and forks as well for anything else that may be served. There are also knives to correspond to the forks that may be needed. These implements that social convention decrees to be necessary to convey food to the mouth are usually laid out in formidable rows on either side of the plate.

The other evening a simple western maiden at her first eastern dinner surveyed her supply of knives and forks with growing trepidation. Her common sense told her that they were laid out in the regular order in which it was intended that they should be used, but nothing in her experience had taught her which was the right end of the row to start in with. Finally, in despair, she sought help from her next door neighbor, a prominent physician.

"Say, doc," she questioned anxiously as she pointed at the offending objects, "do you eat out or in?"—New York Tribune.

Wanted to Warn Him.

Sir Algernon West tells this story in his "Recollections." One day the late Sir George Campbell, who had a very strident, loud, rasping voice, called on Sir Algernon, who was then secretary to Mr. Gladstone, to talk over the land question.

After he had been in conversation about three minutes the office keeper appeared, bearing the card of an M. P. who, he said, was very anxious to see Sir Algernon. The latter said he was sorry to be engaged. In another minute he appeared with the card of a well known peer who was most desirous to have a word with him. Again the latter said he was too busy to see him just then. In another minute the man again came in with a huge card saying the lord mayor and sheriffs of London wanted to speak to Sir Algernon West very urgently in the next room.

Sir Algernon apologized to Sir George and went out to such great dignitaries. When he got out of the room, the office keeper startled him by saying, "There ain't nobody here, sir, but I was afraid a madman had been shown in to you by mistake, and I wanted to warn you, sir."

A Spree on Sixpence.

An excellent Scotchman had for 37 years brought home his full wages every week, says the Newcastle (England) Chronicle. Once at the end of the period he gave his wife sixpence less than the full amount. This so distressed the thrifty woman that she went to consult the meenister on the subject. He tried to comfort her by saying that sixpence in 37 years was not a large amount.

"It's na the money a'm thinking of," she replied, "but a'm fearing that Mac has been taking to drink and betting, maybe, and other worldly pleasures."

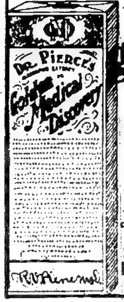
Sheridan's Wit.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan was one day dining with Lord Thurlow when his lordship produced some fine Con-

It's a bad sign.

When you have that obstinate lingering cough which will not be shaken off.

"I have used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery since my correspondence with you," writes Mr. A. F. Novotny, of New York, N. Y., (Box 1437). "I feel that I am in need of no more medical assistance. When I started to take your medicine I had a regular consumptive cough, of which I was afraid, and everybody cautioned and warned me concerning it. I was losing weight rapidly, was very pale and had no appetite whatever. Now my condition is changed entirely. I do not cough at all, have gained eight pounds in weight, have recovered my healthy color, and my appetite is enormous."



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The property is centrally situated and very near to the public school.

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Dated this 13th day of September, 1900.

To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for THE MINER should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two days' work into half a day, and do just-

HOTELS.

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Since being taken over by the present proprietor, the Queen's has been entirely remodelled, and is in great favor with the travelling public. The bar is supplied with the finest brands of wines, liquors and cigars. Rates $1 to $2.00 per day. Special attention is given to the dining room. Bus meets all trains.

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Good Table, Fine Liquors and Cigars. Every Accommodation.

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This house has been thoroughly refitted and everything is first-class.

The bar is supplied with the choicest Liquors and Cigars.

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Arlington Hotel

Market Square, Winnipeg.

R. HASSAM, Proprietor, late of Rat Portage. Rates $1 per day. Solicits the patronage of Rat Portage friends and others. First-class accommodations.

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as he stood before her. How could everything be so serenely beautiful while he was tasting the bitterness of life? He could not put it into any fine phrases, this desolateness of his. He felt only that if this love should be taken out of his life the whole worth of his life was gone.

"You say you'll remember, Beth, but you won't—you won't. I know it as if years had already passed."

Only a boy in years, yet a man's pain had aged the stern young face. The pain in his voice touched the girl looking up at him.

"I'll work hard, Beth. By fall I'm going to the city with Lawyer Boote. I heard the professor tell you you couldn't love; art had no room for love. Beth, don't let him teach you to forget me. When he gives you such lessons as that, let what I say now so fill your mind that there will be room for nothing else. I love you, Beth, and some day you will be my wife. Perhaps if you hadn't been going away I should never have had the courage to tell you, at least for years. But I'm glad you know."

"Listen, Paul. I shall never forget. You know my nature too well to believe your own words. Forget you, with whom I have grown up, who have been the best part of my life? Ah, Paul, you know better. This is the hardest part of it Paul—to leave you. It seems but a dream yet that I am really going—going to see the world that has seemed to exist only in books. But the years will soon pass, Paul. We are both young, and no lesson he may try to teach me can blot out the teaching of 18 years of life and with such a teacher. You believe me, Paul?"

And Paul, looking in the soft depth of her soul's eyes, was content.

The two weeks of the opera had begun. A long line of carriages was drawn up before C—— hall, waiting to deposit their burdens—stately broughams smacking of solid respectability, smart landaus with gayly caparisoned horses, while along the streets leading to the hall groups of fortune's less favored subjects moved quickly, meeting at last in front of the hall, where they joined the large, well groomed crowd pushing slowly up the steps to sit in judgment and perhaps ultimately to pay tribute to the new prima donna, Mlle. Armstrong, a daughter of their own land.

In the dressing room before a mirror stood a girl, still in the flush of youth, looking with unseeing eyes at the pale, proud face framed in masses of heavy black hair, in which diamonds gleamed like tears of fire.

"I suppose they'll all be there in the very front, a row of awestruck faces." She smiled as she thought of the six staring faces that had gazed strangely at her on her return home. "Would I have been like them, I wonder, with no taste of the glorious dishes with which the world tickles one's palate? Would I, too, have been content with their and my lot? Perhaps. Poor mother! She hardly dared touch me till I took her bodily in my arms. How horrified she was when I told her I had been on the stage! How she stammered

girl, a note was handed her. She tore it nervously open. "You looked long at me more than once tonight. I knew then memory was whispering to you. Was it faithful, I wonder? Did it tell you all? Did it tell you where and when we last met? Did it repeat the words that were spoken then?" There was no signature.

It seemed ages to Paul before the boy returned with an answer. He opened it slowly, yet with quick fingers. "Memory has been whispering eight long years, Paul. Can I then forget? Ah, 'tis you who forgot; all my foolish little letters unanswered. You were cruel, Paul. Didn't you hear me tell you my heartache in that last song? I was singing to you—not my fierce Italian lover. I'm alone after the opera in my dressing room." Like a flash he saw all; heard the professor's voice saying, "You can't love, child; art has no room for love." And the seven long years of silence grew shorter.

Paul knocked at the door the stage hand pointed out to him. He had evidently been expected.

"Who?" said a voice inside, answering his knock. "I—Paul!" And the door slowly opened.—Chicago News.

Some Useful Measures.

An experienced cook tells me that these are the measures indicated in the books: Two cups mean one pint; one cup of butter is half a pound; butter size of an egg is two ounces; one cup of granulated sugar is half a pound; two tablespoonfuls (liquid) are equal to one fluid ounce; two wineglassfuls are one gill; one teaspoonful of salt is a level teaspoonful; one teaspoonful of sugar is a rounded teaspoonful; four teaspoonfuls (liquid) are equal to one tablespoonful; one heaping tablespoonful of butter is one ounce; two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour are one ounce; two and one-half cupfuls of pulverized sugar are one pound.—New York Press.

Scurvy.

Science has come to the conclusion that scurvy is caused by the impoverished condition of the blood, and that, in turn, is caused by poor food, and especially by tainted meat. It used to be considered that scurvy was caused by the want of fresh vegetables or lime juice, but it is known now that the eating of salted or improperly preserved meat or tainted meat in any form can produce scurvy even when lime juice or vegetables are being taken at the same time.

THE SONNET'S VOICE.

[A metrical lesson by the seashore.]

Yon silvery billows ... each
Fall back in foam ... shine clear,
The while my rhymes are murmuring in your ear
A restless lore like that the billows teach,
For on these sonnet waves my soul would reach
From its own depths and rest within you, dear,
As, through the billowy voices yearning here,
Great nature strives to find a human speech.

A sonnet is a wave of melody;
From heaving waters of the impassioned soul
A billow of tidal music one and whole
Flows in the "octave;" then, returning free,
Its ebbing surges in the "sestet" roll
Back to the deeps of life's tumultuous sea.

—Theodore Watts.

that chap over there with the ... hat on; he's a preacher from a country town, I'm dead sure, and I'll go ask him if you say so."

"I didn't say so because I didn't care a continental, and the boy went on with his descriptions of the people on the train. At last I asked him what he thought I was. I had on a pretty flashy suit of light stuff and was thinking I was looking pretty well, so I was willing to risk the boy's venture. He looked me over for a full minute very carefully.

"'Well,' he said at last, 'you've got a sloo of money, but I ain't dead sure whether you are a cattleman or a gambler.'"

The Center of the Earth.

Of late years the general view has been that the interior of the globe, though partly liquid, is for the most part solid. Some have considered that a section through the earth would show the following:

(1) An outer solid envelope, (2) a semifluid envelope, (3) a fluid envelope, (4) a semifluid envelope, (5) a solid nucleus. No. 1 results from a reduced temperature only. No. 2 from a pressure and temperature not quite sufficient for liquidation. No. 3 from a temperature sufficiently high to produce complete liquidation. No. 4 from a pressure so great as to prevent even the terrific heat which most certainly exists deep down in the earth from completely liquefying the material on which it works, and No. 5 from a pressure which overcomes completely the liquefying power even of the maximum heat of the interior.

This pressure is estimated to be at the center of the earth 7,180,593,750 pounds to the square foot, a pressure so enormous that no known substance could fuse beneath it. Even hydrogen at the highest possible temperature would under such conditions become as hard as a diamond. Hence it seems probable that, far from there being a vacuum at the center of the earth, there is a basis of intensely solid matter there.

He Wanted a Drink.

Some years ago Colonel Crisp was in New York, and being in attendance at a certain notable political gathering in Madison Square Garden was called upon for a speech. And did he accept? Well, rather! Running his fingers through his hair, adjusting his vest and pushing up his coat sleeves, he started in to sprinkle eagle feathers all over the stage. Now, the colonel is a stout man and has a thirst in proportion. In the course of his passionate harangue he became very warm and asked that some water be provided. In compliance with the request a diminutive pitcher and dainty little glass were brought and placed before him.

Colonel Crisp looked at it intently for a few moments, and then "What is this?" he thundered.

"W-w-water," timidly answered one of the vice presidents.

"Young man," bellowed the colonel, his nostrils quivering with suppressed rage, "either bring me a bucket and a gourd or lead me to the branch."—Kansas City Independent.

sixpence at 37 years was not a large amount.

"It's na the money a'm thinking of," she replied, "but a'm fearing that Mac has been taking to drink and betting, maybe, and other worldly pleasures."

Sheridan's Wit.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan was one day dining with Lord Thurlow when his lordship produced some fine Constantia which had been sent him from the Cape of Good Hope. Sheridan, who saw the bottle emptied with uncommon regret, set his wits to work to get another.

Failing in his attempt, however, he turned toward a gentleman seated farther down and said, "Sir, pass me up that decanter, for I must return to Madeira since I cannot double the Cape."

How Are Your Nerves?

THEIR CONDITION DETERMINES THE STATE OF YOUR HEALTH.

Paine's Celery Compound

Is a Nerve Medicine and Nerve Food.

IT MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL.

Too many people are ignorant of the fact that the nerves regulate the blood supply through the body. The condition of the nerves should therefore claim our best attention.

If the nerves are out of repair the result is, loss of sleep, irritability, depression of spirits and lassitude, all of which are the beginning of serious ailments and diseases.

Paine's Celery Compound is a Nerve medicine and nerve food as well as a purifier of the blood. When used it removes from the nerve centres all irritability, and by supplying abundant nutrition to the nerve tissue secures healthy action throughout the nervous system.

When men and women are worried and overworked in the home, workshop, store or office, and find it hard to get sleep at night—when the used-up brain gets no time for repair, nothing so refreshes, strengthens and gives vigorous life as Paine's Celery Compound. It is the food for brain and nerves.

Paine's Celery Compound is the acknowledged chief of all medicines for the cure of diseases due to nervous weakness or to a foul condition of the blood. It is the one real remedy known today that never fails to benefit. Get Paine's Celery Compound and only "Paine's" if you would be well and strong.

Dated this 13th day of September, 1900.

To Our Advertisers.

It is absolutely necessary in order to insure insertion that all changes for advertisements for THE MINER should be in the office by Thursday at noon. It is impossible for us to crowd two days' work into half a day, and do justice to the work. Advertisers will, therefore, kindly see that they have their changes in by Thursday noon.

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S. L. LEE

For the best work in town.

Opposite the Opera House

To Enjoy.....
A Good Dinner

You'll want the best you can get for your money. That is why you should go to

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which supplies the best selected

MEATS and POULTRY

For those who want something especially nice for this season.

You may be confident of our judgment if we tell you it is good, because that's the only kind we keep and you want to eat.

Don't miss seeing our Display even if you are not out to buy.

Families wishing Meats by the quarter should see what we offer before going elsewhere.

To our numerous customers in Norman and Keewatin we will deliver goods once a week throughout the winter season.

KOBOLD'S

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We have imported a choice lot of ... Wines

Robertson's Celebrated Sherry always in stock.

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W. D. DOUGLAS, Prop.

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$2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00 per day.

Is first class in every respect.
Is moderate in its prices.
Is especially adapted to please the commercial trade.
Is the centre of the wholesale and retail district.
Is in direct communication with all parts of the city by car lines.
Is but five minutes' ride from railway depots
Is supplied with the purest spring water from flowing well on the premises.
Special rates will be made for families and large parties according to accommodation and length of time contracted for.
Rooms en suite with bath and all modern conveniences.

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CARBONATED WATER.—A full assortment of the celebrated Golden Key Brand always in stock.

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Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Rat Portage by J. E. Wood, J. Werne, Jos. Johnson and W. Coates, Druggists.

Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the depositing of dead animals, manure, night soil, on **BURNER** at **NUISANCE GROUND** is prohibited.

Arrangements have been made with Wm. Saunders for disposal of these on his farm on next lot north.

By order of
BOARD OF HEALTH.

ADVICE—MASCULINE.

While Cupid sways this mundane sphere
And men are only human,
She is most wise who won't appear
Too reasonable a woman.

Alack that fate ordained it so!
'Tis passing melancholy;
But naught that reason e'er can show
Is half so sweet as folly.

In arrant whims some witchcraft lies
That logic ever misses,
And common sense looks plain to eyes
That seek capricious blisses.

While unto every lover's fire
It adds a wealth of fuel
If she who doth his love inspire
Is sometimes rather cruel.

Know what you will, mesdames, but know
The acme of all knowledge
Is tact, albeit we cannot show
Its chair in any college.

Keep some small follies—for I deem
You have them, being human—
And so be what you do not seem—
A reasonable woman.

—Beatrice Hanscom in Century.

A TROOPER'S SECRET

It Was Only Revealed After He Had Fallen.

Copyright, 1900, by Ervin Wardman.

Maybe you have served in the ranks and know all about it; but, if not, let me tell you that war develops strange things in men. In a company of 100 men you will find more love, romance [illegible] sorrow than you would hear of [illegible]g 1,000 men at home. It was a [illegible]ier's pleasure and duty to share [illegible] things with a comrade. At home [illegible] man would not have talked of his [illegible], his hopes and fears even to a [illegible]er. Down there in the enemy's [illegible]ry, in hut or tent or lying under [illegible] blanket after the day's fight [illegible], man turned to man and whis[illegible] his secrets. It was because we [illegible]ed together, fought together, ate [illegible]er and the shadow of death cov[illegible]s all alike.

[illegible] like a man who has shared your [illegible]dships; you love him when he has [illegible]ed your dangers. So it was that [illegible] might sit down with the company [illegible] before him and tell of those who had left wives behind them, and those [illegible] had left sweethearts, and those [illegible] had found correspondents and [illegible] mingling romance with war.

[illegible] was known as if it were a family [illegible] that the orderly sergeant's wife [illegible] since he left home, leaving [illegible] children motherless; that Private Hayes had quarreled with his sweetheart, [illegible] Corporal Johnson's farm was [illegible] to rack and ruin since he enlisted. We heard these things and a [illegible] and others, and we stood always [illegible] to congratulate or sympathize [illegible] each other. I have known the big [illegible] to come rushing into a winter [illegible] by six men and wake [illegible] up that he might read a letter [illegible] telling that the baby actu[illegible] taken three whole steps all by [illegible]. We were men as to war, [illegible] to gossip, children as to trifles. [illegible] so with all of Company G ex[illegible]

eyes and taken such chances that he was called a devil on one hand and a fool on the other.

Men who watched him closely denied that he was looking for promotion or a record. He was seeking to end it all on the battlefield. There was nothing more in life for him, and it would be better to die with saber in hand than to snuff out his own life like a coward. Our respect for the man increased, but yet he was still outlawed and we still carried a feeling of resentment against him.

One day, in the depths of the forest, while winter still held its grip on the land, I came across him lying at full length on the ground. He was moaning and weeping. For ten minutes he sobbed as a man does only when some great sorrow has wasted his strength, turned back his years and taken him back to childhood. Awed and frightened and wondering, I crept silently away and left him with his grief. Two hours later I met him to find that he had conquered himself. It seemed as if there was a new line of care in his face and that there was a new touch of silver in his hair, but he was not to betray his secret. He did not know that his struggle had been witnessed, and I was dumb as to what I had seen.

A week later Troop G was sent out on a scout and rode into a tight place. It was reported that all of us did our duty in the half hour's hot fighting, but there was only one hero. Even with the pistols flashing and the sabers whirling I watched Private Haskins as he waved his saber on high and thundered into the thick of the melee. He fought to kill and be killed, but death passed him by.

We whispered to each other that he was a hero, deserving of a medal of gold, and we esteemed and exalted him, but the circle did not open to let him in. He was not of us—he had not been for a year—and no act of his in battle could make him so. He knew it as well as we did, and he made no advance. He had our respect and admiration in the fullest, but he did not have and did not wish for our comradeship and sympathy. We knew that there are things which must lie buried in the human bosom forever and ever, no matter what the cost, but yet we resented it when our sympathy was refused.

It was two weeks after our fight when I was detailed on vedette duty with Private Haskins. We were to take the post together. In the winter camp behind us there was the hum of preparation for the spring campaign. In the quarters of the enemy, a dozen miles away, there was the same excitement. We rode to a post on the highway and dismounted under a tree. I remember that the sun shone warm, the buds were starting, and here and there a robin was raising his glad song. Little was said between us, and by and by Private Haskins fell into one of his moods.

From the corner of my eye I watched his pipe puff at longer intervals until it finally died out. He looked straight ahead of him across the field or the wall as his ears drank in the notes of the birds. He forgot that I was near. His thoughts went back to the old grief, and I saw the change in his soul written on his face. There were joy and gladness; there [illegible]

A Misnamed Train.

He had driven from a backwoods hamlet to the station and after making an inquiry of the conductor boarded the train for Philadelphia.

When well on the way, he stopped the blue coated official and asked in all seriousness:

"I'm sorter hungry. Will ye just tell me where the eatin car is?"

"There is none on this train," was the answer. "Its short run does not require it."

"Huh!" grunted the questioner. "Which of yer keers is the one that ye jest loll around in an turn an twist yer cheer any way ye please? Don't imagine that because I've never went railroadin afore I don't know all about these things."

"You probably mean the Pullman. We haven't any attached."

"Well, bu'stin squashes, where's yer cigar stand, so's I kin be buyin a weed an lightin up?"

"We don't have such a thing, man."

"An ye've no place fer me ter git my shoes shined, ter be sure?"

"No, sir."

"Course I'd be crazy ter think ye might have a barber lad aboard?"

"We haven't any."

The rural gentleman subjected the conductor to a menacing scrutiny from head to foot and back again; then he drawled out in an angry, disappointed tone of voice:

"Well, sufferin cornmeal! I thought ye said this wuz an accommodation train!"

The Rush of a Shell.

As a shell rushes through the air at the rate of 1,000 miles an hour it gets heavily charged with electricity by friction, says London Answers. It parts with it to any good conductor it meets on the way, doing terrible execution. Passing in front of a British soldier, a big shell gave him such a shock that he instantly fell dead.

In one of our wars two officers, standing side by side, saw a shell coming. They stood apart, and it passed between them without touching either. But one officer lost the sight of both eyes, and the other instantly became blind in one and soon lost the other also.

In another battle a soldier had just stooped to help a fallen comrade when a shell passed over his back. He fell forward quite disabled, and for months after he could not stand erect.

A curious accident of a similar kind happened to an American officer in the Cuban war. He was galloping across the field when a shell whirled past in front of him. His horse rolled over, and he himself became unconscious. On recovery he found that neither self nor steed had been wounded, and he knew that they had simply sustained a severe electric shock.

"Her Touch."

A sailor who met with a serious accident was carried to the London hospital. The poor mother hurried to the building to see her son. She was met by a kind but firm refusal from the house physician, but nothing daunted she pleaded for admission to the poor fellow's bedside. Who could resist a [illegible]? The safety of the [illegible] kept absolutely [illegible]

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea and "Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee". you can't buy "just as good" as these.

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Refuse imitations, many of which are highly dangerous.

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NORTHERN PACIFIC

TO ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS DULUTH and points EAST & SOUTH

TO BUTTE HELENA SPOKANE SEATTLE TOCOMA PORTLAND CALIFORNIA JAPAN CHINA ALASKA KLONDIKE

itself. We heard these things and a thousand others, and we stood always ready to congratulate or sympathize with each other. I have known the big sergeant to come rushing into a winter hut occupied by six men and wake them all up that he might read a letter from home telling that the baby actually had taken three whole steps all by himself. We were men as to wars wo... as to gossip, children as to trifles.

... as so with all of Company G ex... one single instance. Trooper ... was a stranger among us ... enlisted. He continued to be ... to his last hour. When we ... him up as men size up each other ... we knew that he had some secret in his life which he did not care to lay bare to the world. One could see by the stoop of his shoulders, by the look in his eyes and by the wrinkles on his face that he had been hurt, hit and would suffer to the end.

As men we respected his secret and praised his courage in bearing up under his sorrows, but as soldiers we felt that his lack of confidence in us was an imposition. We stood ready to console and sympathize, but he kept us at arm's length. We felt sorry for him at first that he received no letters—that there was not one single person in all the world to write a word of cheer—but his careless indifference soon provoked ... We gave each other the gossip of country and village as we ... each other's letters as we smoked at the campfire; we ... our confidences in the dark... all except Private Haskins. He ... had a comrade, but ... that he shared the ... and the same rations. ... the comrade had failed to dis... whether Haskins was married or ... divorced or a bachelor, a man ... had been deeply wronged or a ... when he would forget nothing whatever ... his past—he turned ... and said to us:

... I can't make him out, and I'm going to try any further. If he ... wants to ... of us, let him ...

... got down on Private Haskins to ... that he was socially out... That meant more than I can explain to you. We gave him credit ... his soldierly qualities—and it was ... to deny that he was a brave ... but he was forced to live alone, ... were in the midst of thousands. ... every move made against ... and many of them must have hurt, ... and added to his burdens. ... one ever heard him complain. I ... secretly was glad of his iso... It gave him time to think and ... and he would ... by the ... We didn't ... judge the man, I ... we simply ostra... just as ...

Little was said between us, and by and by Private Haskins fell into one of his moods.

From the corner of my eye I watched his pipe puff at longer intervals until it finally died out. He looked straight ahead of him across the field, or the wall, as his ears drank in the notes of the birds. He forgot that I was near. His thoughts went back to the old grief and I saw the changes in his soul written on his face. There were joy and gladness; there were grief and pain; there were wavering and determination. At the end of a quarter of an hour he suddenly sobbed in his throat. Then he rose up and started across the field toward the wall.

"What is it, Haskins? What do you see? Hold on!" I called to him, but he never halted or turned his head.

"Come back!" I called. "A sharpshooter may be hiding behind the wall! Come back!"

I heard him gasping and sobbing as he pushed forward. I would have run after him and caught him, as one might a somnambulist who was approaching the edge of a precipice, but just then our horses reared and snorted and required my strongest efforts to prevent them from breaking away. When I could look around, the man was nearly at the wall. I was about to shout at him again, when he stopped, threw up his arms and sank down, and he was lying on his back on the frost-bitten grass before I heard the report of the rifle which had slain him. Then a squad of cavalry dashed out and tried to capture me, and I went thundering up the road toward the reserve picket, with bullets singing louder than the robins.

Half an hour later I was back with a squadron. We charged past the dead ... the grass and up to the stone ... but no one was in sight. All that ... was the peaceful farmhouse beyond; all that we heard were the voices of the birds.

The enemy had been to view the man they had slain. From one of his pockets, in searching for what might be ... carrying away, they had taken ... old letter—a letter dated years before and in a woman's hand. They had read it, or at least a few lines of it. Then they had spread it out on his breast and left him with body unsearched, perhaps lifting their hats in reverence as they turned to ride away.

We saw the letter and lifted it up and realized that ... was the trooper's secret.

"Let no man read it!" commanded the captain. "It belonged to him. He is dead." And, holding it aloft in his hand, he touched the letter ... a lighted match, and as the paper ... curled and ... to ... carried away by the breeze ... stored ... and Go...

Toasts and Waves.

...

"Her Touch."

A sailor who met with a serious accident was carried to the London hospital. The poor mother hurried to the building to see her son. She was met by a kind but firm refusal from the house physician, but nothing daunted she pleaded for admission to the poor fellow's bedside. Who could resist a mother's entreaties? The safety of the ... lay in his being kept absolutely quiet, but the physician consented to her admission on condition that she did not speak a word. She stole softly to his bedside and gazed as only a mother can at her unconscious boy. She dare not speak, but a mother's love was not to be denied all expression, and gently laying her hand on his fevered brow she let it rest there a moment and then noiselessly crept from the room.

The watchful nurse heard the comatose sleeper murmur the words, "Her touch," and, rousing himself, he added, "Surely my mother has been here. I know her touch!"

Ah, there was an electric thrill of sympathy in that touch which told its own tale to the dying man!—Weekly Bouquet.

A Match Trick.

A feat which any one can perform with little or no practice is that of placing 14 matches upon a table and lifting them all up upon one of the matches. This is how it is done: Pick out one match—the one that has the flattest surface—and then place six of the other matches about one-fourth each across the first one, each of the six being parallel to each other and the thickness of a match distant from each other. Next place six other matches one-fourth each across the first match, but from the other side, all parallel and in the spaces left by the arrangement of the first six matches. Now take the fourteenth match, lay it over the 12 matches where they intersect, and by carefully lifting match No. 1 and holding match No. 14 in place you will accomplish without difficulty the feat.—Affable Herrmann in Woman's Home Companion.

The Jefferson Bible.

"The Jefferson Bible in the Smithsonian institution," says the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Record, "has never been printed. The manuscript remains as it left Jefferson's hands, and, although several persons have proposed from time to time to print it, no one has ever done so. The Bible consists only of the teachings of Christ, extracts from the gospel arranged in chronological order from his birth to his ascension, and nothing else. All controversial passages are left out."

Crazy to Expect It.

Harduppe—Say, old fellow, lend me a hundred, will you?

Riggs—A hundred what?

Hardpipe—A hundred dollars. I—

Riggs—Oh, stop your joking.

Hardppe (earnestly)—Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke.

Riggs—My dear man, you're not broke. You're cracked!—Catholic Standard and Times.

... Portage.

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Office Gibson Block, Entrance Matheson Street.
P. O. Box 252, RAT PORTAGE
Estimates given on Brick and Stone Work. Dealers in Cut Stone, Lime, and Builders' Supplies.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.
Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Rat Portage by W. Coates, Jr. ... J. E. Wood and J. Warner, Druggists.

BUTTE
HELENA
SPOKANE
SEATTLE
TOCOMA
PORTLAND
CALIFORNIA
JAPAN
CHINA
ALASKA
KLONDIKE

Great Britain, Europe, Africa.

Condensed Time Table from Winnipeg

MAIN LINE.
Morris, Emerson, St. Paul, Chicago, Toronto, Montreal, Spokane, Tacoma, Victoria, San Francisco:
Leave Daily ... 1.45 p.m.
Arrive Daily ... 1.30 p.m.

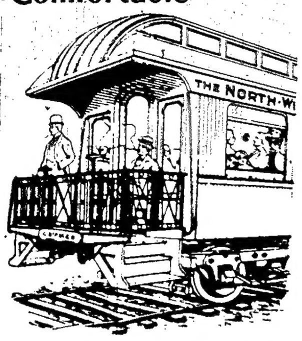
PORTAGE BRANCH.
Portage la Prairie and intermediate Points:
Lv. Daily ex. Sunday ... 4.30 p.m.
Ar. Mon. Wed. Fri. ... 11.35 a.m.
Ar. Tues. Thur. Sat. ... 10.35 a.m.

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.
Morris, Roland, Miami, Baldur, Belmont, Wawanesa, Brandon, also Souris River Branch, Belmont to Elgin:
Lv. Mon. Wed. Fri. ... 10.45 a.m.
Ar. Tues. Thurs. Sat. ... 4.30 p.m.

Local Passenger rates in Manitoba, 3 cents per mile, 1,000 Mile Ticket Books, 2 cents per mile, on sale by all agents.
The New Trans-continental Train, "North Coast Limited," the finest train in America, has been inaugurated, making two daily trains east and west.

J. T. McKENNEY, City Pass. Agt., Winnipeg.
CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul.
H. SWINFORD, General Agent, Winnipeg.

Day Time Travel Made Comfortable



Parlor Cars with Cafe Service, Observation and Smoking Rooms.
TWIN CITIES
To
Chicago and Omaha

ALL MEALS ON OUR DINING CARS ARE SERVED A LA CARTE

And our "Flyer," daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis to the Pacific Coast, carries luxurious Buffet-Smoking-Library Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. No change of cars between St. Paul and Seattle. Only two nights on the train. Time cards and full information from all agents of the

Great Northern Railway

Address CHAS. J. GRAY, Travelling Agent, Winnipeg, Man. or from F. I. WHITNEY, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Ready for School

We have everything a scholar requires in the line of

School Books

Slates, Pencils, Scribblers, etc.

See our Show window Of Patriotic Scribblers and Exercise Books

WOODS' DRUG STORE

Business Locals.

Kershaw's baggage transfer phone 66.

For fine WATCH REPAIRING at a reasonable charge go to W. A. FERGUSON, THE WATCH SPECIALIST. Next door to Brewry's. tf

Items of Local Interest

The water in Rainy River has risen to such a height that the Keenora was able to go up to Fort Francis this week and it is likely be able to reach the Fort during the rest of the season. This will mean a big saving for the company and a great convenience for Fort Francis and Mine Centre people.

The Str. Phantom which has been engaged clearing boulders from the channel in Rainy River during the past couple of months returned to Rat Portage this week, the water in the river having risen too high for economical work.

The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co. announce a special half-price dress goods sale for the rest of the month of September. Read their big advertisement in this week's issue, and take advantage of this exceptional chance to get fashionale dress goods.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a parlor social at the residence of Mrs. J. Smith cor. Agnes and Gertie Sts. on Tuesday evening, Sept. 25th at 8 o'clock. A collection will be taken. All are welcome.

An impromptu musical quartette, composed of Messrs. Landree, Gamble, Warren and Cuthbert, were on the trip to the Mikado on Monday and

the amelioration of sin, shame and sorrow, and for the moral and spiritual uplifting of the forlorn, the fallen and the outcast.

A lady lost a purse containing a sum of money and valuable papers about the Hilliard House corner one evening this week. The finder will receive a reward of $10 by bringing it to THE MINER office. It has most probably been picked up by some one who will be glad to return it to the rightful owner.

The Lady Maccabees gave a most successful social Tuesday evening in Oddfellows' hall. Hanson's orchestra contributed excellent music for the evening's entertainment. Refreshments were served.

Rev. Mr. Rochester, of Knox church conducted services at the Mikado on Sunday last, his pulpit here being occupied by Rev. Mr. McKenzie.

A thing of beauty is joy forever, and of all the beauties that adorn humanity, there is nothing like a fine head of hair. The surest way of obtaining that is by the use of LUBY'S Parisian Hair Renewer. At all druggists. 50c a bottle.

Lawn Cameron Shot.

While playing in the yard of his aunt in Toronto, Lawn Cameron, son of D. C. Cameron, was accidentally shot by a man who was practising with a rifle. The shot hit the boy on the top part of the forehead and glanced off. It is but a slight wound, and Lorne will be all right in a few days. His many young friends here will be glad to learn that the wound is not so serious as at first reported.

Millinery Opening.

Miss Cook's fall millinery opening will take place Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, next week, Sept. 25, 26, and 27th.

Concert at the Mikado.

Last Monday the members of Knox church choir went on the Balmoral to the Mikado mine to take part in the concert given there, the occasion being the opening of the new boarding camps lately erected by the Mikado company. The concert was a great success and enjoyed by everyone. The choir rendered several anthems. Miss McRitchie, Messrs. Douglass and Sutherland contributed a solo each. Miss Morden and Mr. Blackie gave recitations. Rev. Mr. McKenzie sang Chinese and Gaelic songs, which pleased the audience. Messrs. Landru, Gamble, Warren and Cuthbert rendered musical selections. Mr. Rochester's speech entitled "Bobs" was well received. After the concert the visitors were treated to a supper, gotten up by the ladies of the Mikado mine. After spending a very enjoyable evening the party reached home at 11:30 Tuesday morning. As the choir was leaving for home Miss Courtney had the misfortune to fall between the dock and the boat and received serious injuries.

Mr. F. Hall, of Barrie was in town Wednesday on his way to Rainy river to look over the district from an agricultural standpoint.

Thirteen Lives Lost.

St. John's Nfld., Sept. 18. Reports of marine disasters during last week's gale continue to pour in from remote localities. Today's advices show 17 more vessels ashore and 13 lives lost. Considerable damage was done to property along the seaboard.

Hope for the safety of four other vessels, with crews aggregating 25, is almost abandoned.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

BAZAAR — BAZAAR

G. W. SMITH

....All the Latest Periodicals....
The best Books. The Most Recent Novels.

A FEW Office Diaries for 1900 at half price . . . .

G. W. Smith
Imperial Bank Blk. MAIN ST. Sign of the Book

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF Geo. William Faulkner, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O, 1897, chap. 129, that all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of the late George William Faulkner, of the town of Rat Portage, in the District of Rainy River, caretaker, deceased, who died on or about the 11th day of May, A. D. Nineteen Hundred, at Bag Bay in the District of Rainy River, are required on or before the 30th day of September, A. D. 1900, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned, their full Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and a statement of their respective accounts or claims and the particulars or proofs thereof, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, together with the valuation of the said securities.

And notice is hereby further given that after the said 30th day of September, A. D. 1900, the undersigned will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he then shall have received notice, and the administrator will not be liable for the said estate or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claims he shall have received no notice.

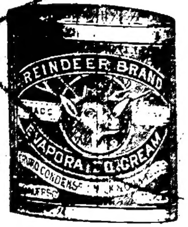
J. EDWARD BIRD,
Imperial Bank Chambers,
Rat Portage,
Administrator.

Dated this 5th day of September, A.D. 1900. 36-4t

A Brand of Milk

THAT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF YEARS

Reindeer Brand.



Insist on having REINDEER BRAND.
For Sale by all RAT PORTAGE GROCERS.

E. NICHOLSON, 124 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG, WHOLESALE AGENT.

Condensed Milk
JUBILEE BRAND

FOR BABIES — Pure Food — OR MEN.

JUBILEE BRAND of Condensed Milk was put on the market only a little over a year ago, now there . . over 200 cases—nearly 10,000 cans—a month used. TRY IT.

Ask your Grocer for it.

S. S. CUMMINS, Wholesale Agent, Rat Portage, Ont.

VULCAN IRON CO.,
WINNIPEG

MANUFACTURERS OF

Boilers & Engines, Mill & Elevator Machinery

IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Architectural Iron Work & Bridge Material,

All Kinds of Machinery Repaired.

AGENTS FOR

Goldie, McCulloch Co.	Safes and Vault Doors, Wheeloch & Ideal Engines,
Toronto Radiator Co.	Steam and Hot Water Radiators,
Fairbanks, Morse Co.	Scales and Gasoline Engines,
Warden, King & Son	Daisy Hot Water Boilers,
Gardner Governor & Steam Pump Co.	Governors and Steam Pumps,
Northy M'fg Co.	Mining and Steam Pumps

S. S. CUMMINS, - Local Agent.

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

Second-hand

6 return tube 52 " x 12
1 " " 54 " x 14

The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co, Ltd.

cor. Agnes and Gertie Sts. on Tuesday evening, Sept. 25th at 8 o'clock. A collection will be taken. All are welcome.

An impromptu musical quartette, composed of Messrs. Landree, Gamble, Warren and Cuthbert, were on the trip to the Mikado on Monday, and made it pleasant for the party on the boat.

The Christian Endeavor societies of Rat Portage, Norman and Keewatin, will meet in the Baptist church next Monday evening.

The Salvation Army authorities have chosen as the dates of the celebration of their Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Festival, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, Sept. 29th to Oct. 2nd. We are informed that the time-honored custom of meeting together to publicly offer praise to God for the bountiful blessings of the year is to be again revived in a practical way. The Salvationists will receive as a token of gratitude to God gifts in kind as well as cash. Anything in the possession of the merchant, the farmer, the grocer, or the druggist, would if offered, be "thankfully received" and be turned to account in the interests and support of the many beneficent and deserving agencies of this unique organization, the members of which work so vigorously and continually for

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEW SONG

FOR THE QUEEN

By C. E. P. CONYBEARE

Music by ANNA B. GODWIN.

For Sale at

The Mason & Risch piano Co.

Rat Portage

Refined Ale... IN HALF PINT BOTTLES

is meeting with steadily increasing sales. A fine article always uniform condition, very convenient and nice for family use. One glass to each bottle, no waste.

Edward L. Drewry
Manufacturer and Importer
WINNIPEG.

Geo. Drewry, Agt.
Rat Portage.

The Gardner, Rice, McLeod Co, Ltd.

MONSTER DRESS GOODS SALE

Just at the time when Dress Goods are most needed.

We are taking this plan to introduce our large stock and let customers see all that is New and Fashionable while the season is yet young. This is an exceptional chance as it throws open to your inspection the largest and most select assortment of Dress Goods in New Ontario. Note the Reductions :

HALF PRICE.

SEE GOODS ON LARGE TABLE IN CENTRE OF OUR STORE.

One Hundred and Seventy-Five Pieces Plain and Fancy, Black and Colored Dress Goods at HALF PRICE :

HALF PRICE

Black and Colored Serges
Silk and Wool Fancies
Fancy Wool and Silk and Wool Plaids - - - -
Pretty Corded Costume Lengths
Fancy Light and Dark Checks
Tweed dress lengths. Cashm'r's

Regular $1.25 for 62½c
Regular 65c for 32½c
Regular $1.00 for 50c
Regular 50c for 25c
Regular 75 for 37½c
Regular 40 for 20c

SUIT LENGTHS

Regular $12.00 for $6
Regular $9.00 for $4.50
Regular $7.50 for $3.75
Regular $11.00 for $5.50
Regular $8.00 for $4.00
Regular $5.00 for $2.50

REMEMBER this Sale will last only until the END OF SEPTEMBER

Main Street **Departmental Stores** Rat Portage

FIRE BRICKS and FIRE CLAY.

Second-hand Boilers in Stock

6	return	tube	52"	x 12'
1	"	"	54"	x 14'
1	"	"	60"	x 12'
1	"	"	36"	x 10'

AND ALL IN GOOD SHAPE.

Engines, Boilers, Steam Pumps and Machinery of all kinds.

Largest Stock of Electrical Supplies in Western Canada.

Stuart-Arbuthnot Machinery Co, Ltd.
(Successors to STUART & HARPER)
Established 1879. WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Rat Portage Hardware Co.
LIMITED, RAT PORTAGE.

SPORTING GOODS.

BEFORE MAKING PURCHASES EXAMINE OUR Stock of Guns, Rifles, Rods, Fishing Tackle, Cartridges, Loaded Shells, Powder, Shot and Caps in bulk

The Canvas Collapsable

Duck Decoys are
Strong, serviceable,
and easily carried.

Rat Portage Hardware Company Ltd.